RIVIERA Nº ONE SHILLING

The BYSTANDER, Nov. 20th 1929

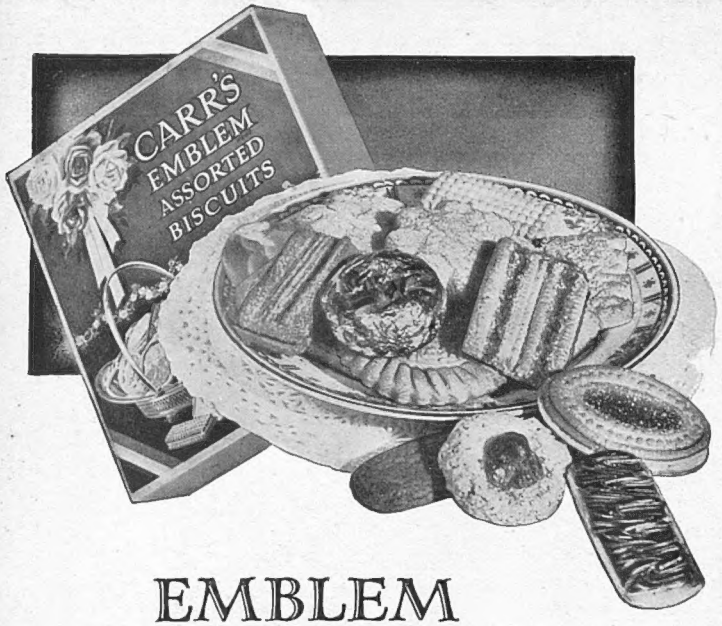
the BYSTANDER

RIVIERA NUMBER

AND ALL USUAL FEATURES

1/-

L'Heure d'Apéritif at MONTE CARLO



EMBLEM
ASSORTED BISCUITS

For variety this assortment is unique. There is a wonderful array of 18 different kinds to tempt the most jaded appetite. The flavour of the first biscuit you try is Good– the second one Better–and so on until you find yourself trying to anticipate the flavour of the next one you eat.

Made only by

CARR'S of CARLISLE

ML

"The best advice is, follow good advice and hold old age in highest honour." GOETHE

Of all advice, the advice of your own palate will be best with such a fine Old Scotch Whisky as "M.L." (Mackinlay's Liqueur).

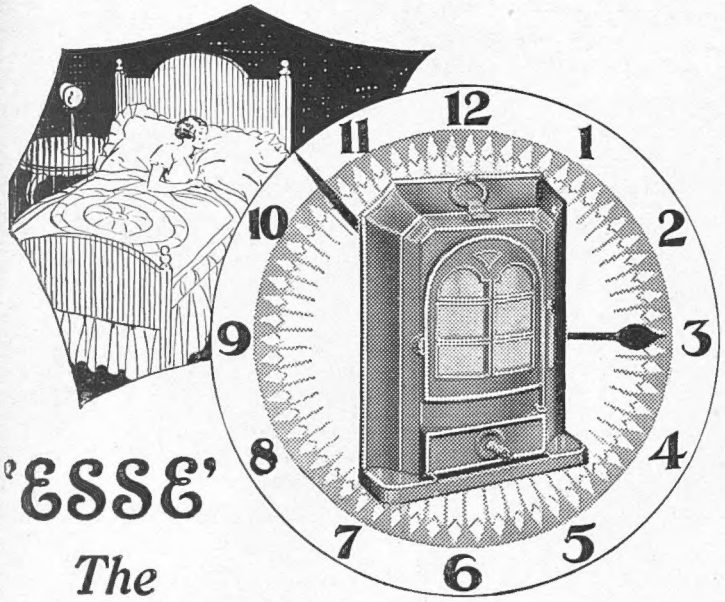
Mackinlay's
LIQUEUR SCOTCH WHISKY

There's no use talking —TASTE IT!

Distilled, blended and bottled in Scotland by CHAS. MACKINLAY & Co., Distillers, Leith; and at Trafalgar House, Waterloo Place, London, S.W.1.

Also
MACKINLAY'S
V.O.B.

ML ML ML ML ML ML ML ML ML ML ML



'ESSE'

The
Silent Warmer of the night

An "ESSE" Stove heats the average room continuously throughout the winter for less than 6d. per day. Its safe fire needs only five minutes' attention every 24 hours, and burns Anthracite—that glowing, smokeless, sootless fuel. It ventilates the room and is easily regulated to maintain a healthy warmth.

PRICES from £2 15s. upwards

Ask your Stove Dealer for the interesting "ESSE" Book, or we will post to you with name of nearest Dealer.

"ESSE"

SMITH & WELLSTOOD, Ltd., BONNYBRIDGE, SCOTLAND. Estd. 1854.
Showrooms: London, Liverpool, Edinburgh and Glasgow.

Choose Underwear of Character

The Two Steeples St. Wolstan Wool Underwear is of rare good quality and value. The material—St. Wolstan Wool— is the highest grade long staple pure botany wool that can be bought, giving unusual comfort and protection.

Each garment, too, is skilfully fashioned on the best of underwear machines, giving assurance of excellent shape and fit.

Besides the natural finish, men have the choice of several delicate and distinctive ingrain shades meeting the modern trend for underwear of refinement and character.

If you have difficulty in obtaining this reasonably priced trustworthy underwear, write us for name of nearest stockist.

No. 641. Men's Medium Weight in Natural and Silver Grey
No. 642. Men's Winter Weight in Natural, Heather, Silver Grey, Cream
No. 83. Men's Winter Weight in Apricot
No. 10. Ladies' Winter Weight in Clear Cream

Two Steeples
St. Wolstan Wool Underwear

ALSO ASK FOR TWO STEEPLES No. 83 SOCKS

TWO STEEPLES LIMITED
WIGSTON, LEICESTERSHIRE

the
BYSTANDER

MRS. LEE GUINNESS

The wife of Mr. Kenelm Lee Guinness, first cousin of Lord Iveagh. She and her husband give many parties on board their delightful motor yacht "Migrant"

Raphael

CROSSE & BLACKWELL'S
SOUPS
GREEN PEA SOUP
DO you realise how marvellously the flavour of the fresh English peas is retained in C and B's Green Pea soup? It is the crowning achievement of one of Europe's cleverest chefs Creamy, delicate and altogether delicious. Try some to-day—all good grocers stock it
CROSSE & BLACKWELL'S
DIEU ET MON DROIT
BY APPOINTMENT
GREEN PEA SOUP
The Pick of the Year's Peas

Stuarts

The Passing Hour

As soon as the Duke of Connaught steps on to the Boat Train at Victoria for his journey South people's thoughts turn towards the Riviera and winter holidays. Sunshine is calling, and off they go, and if it is not summer—though some of those mornings on the Terraces at Monte Carlo come pretty close to the warmth of June days—it certainly is the nearest approach to it within twenty-four hours of London. I know of few more exhilarating sights than when the train steams out of Marseilles towards Cannes, Nice and Monte Carlo and you come upon that exotic panorama of red rocks against blue sky and sea, and you half close your eyes against the dazzle of the morning sunshine. Yes, there's quite a lot to be said in favour of spending the winter on the Riviera!

A GLIMPSE OF SOME OF THE V.C.'S

A photograph taken during the British Legion dinner to the V.C.s in the House of Lords, at which the Prince of Wales presided. His Royal Highness, marked with a cross, is seen at the top table

Earl Haig, the young son of the great Field-Marshal, seen with the Countess of Haddington in Edinburgh on Armistice Day. He deposited a wreath of Flanders Poppies at the Stone of Remembrance

Monte's Miniature Revolution

MONACO, that occupies so little room on the map but so much in our pleasures, still holds its own on the Riviera playground, and I imagine no other "revolution" in history had such a vast or delighted audience as that which read of the disturbance that ruffled its decorative plumage earlier in the year. Everything that happens at Monte Carlo is magnified to such an extent that it either borders on calamity or appears in the nature of a farcical opera-bouffe, so that when the political turmoil began some saw in it a minature repetition of what happened in France in 1789, but those who knew their Monaco foresaw that all would terminate happily in the end. And they were right, for there was a most jovial party on Guy Fawkes Day at the Café de Paris which served to cement the newly established friendship between the two most prominent leaders of the

A FLUTTER IN THE FOREIGN OFFICE

rival forces, one of whom was accompanied by his wife, who, it is whispered, aspires to no less important a post than a position at Court! Peste, Madame!

Mystery in the Mountains

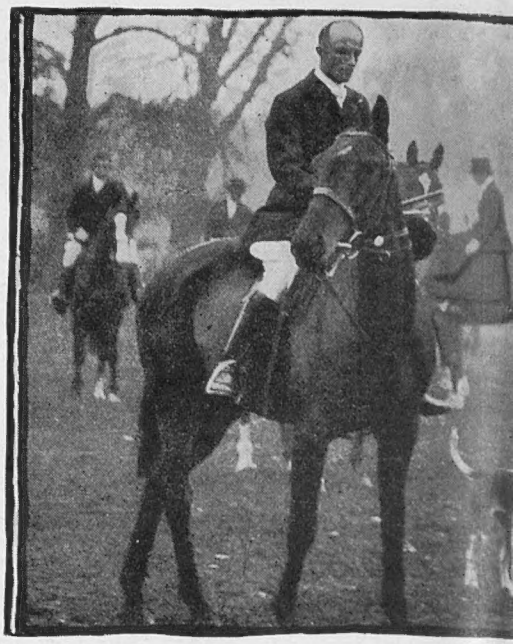
CERTAIN of these Monégasques are not infrequently to be seen driving in luxurious cars to a certain little mountain cottage. Here they are lavishly entertained, and their host shines specially at organising little entertainments of the nature which, since the world began, have always appealed to the imagination of the sterner sex and sometimes to that even of Eve. After these delightful little "agapes," how can they help viewing matters in the most rosy light when examining them through the gaily coloured spectacles with which their host has thoughtfully provided them?

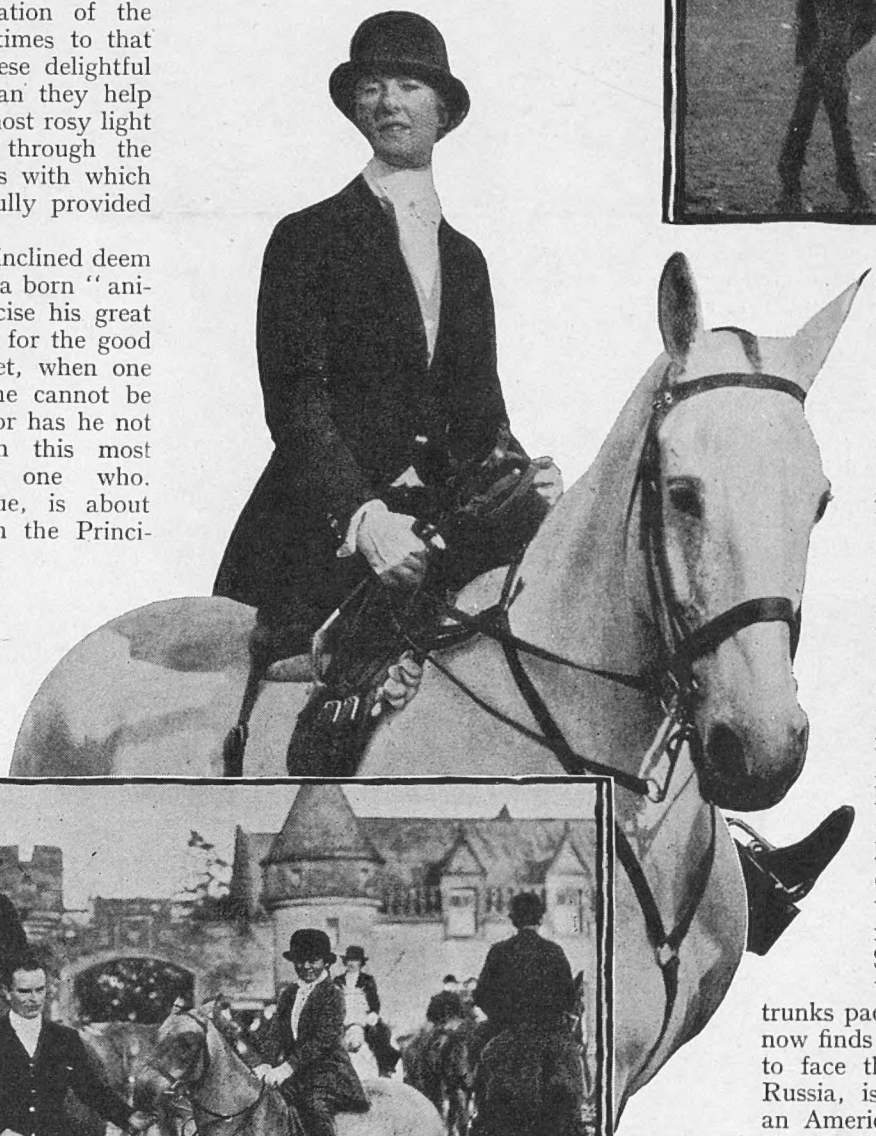
Those more morosely inclined deem it a great pity that such a born "animateur" does not exercise his great talent in larger measure for the good of the Principality. Yet, when one comes to think of it, he cannot be accused of selfishness, for has he not presented another with this most attractive post, and one who, if all one hears is true, is about to make things hum in the Principality?

The Foreign Office is Pacified

THE draughts of indignation that swept through the Foreign Office a few weeks ago when rumour suggested that Sir Esmé Howard's successor at Washington might be recruited from outside the Diplomatic Service—the names of Lord Thomson and Mr. C. R. Buxton had been mentioned in connection with America and Russia—may, or may not, have come to Mr. MacDonald's and Mr. Arthur Henderson's ears, but, in any case, content has been restored by the appointments being filled by regular diplomats.

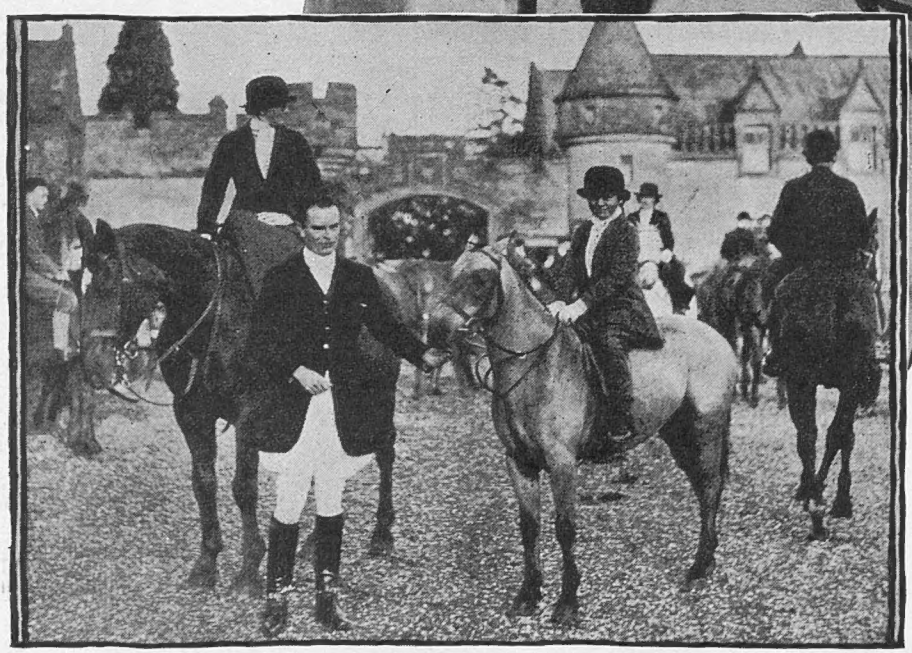
The Hon. Sir Ronald Lindsay, who goes to Washington next year, is a brother of the Earl of Crawford, and for the past twenty years he has occupied positions of chief responsibility in Whitehall, Egypt, Paris, Constantinople, and Berlin, whereat he was Ambassador.





Strangely enough, his first wife, who died in 1918, was American, and his second is the daughter of the late Colgate Hoyt of New York, so the appointment is most felicitous. Sir Esmond Ovey, who had his trunks packed for Rio, but now finds himself deputed to face the Red Bears of Russia, is also married to an American.

American wives and Catholicism seem to be characteristics of many of our diplomats, which no doubt assists them to acquire the international point of view.



HUNTING IN SCOTLAND *Ian Smith*

Sir John Buchanan Jardine with Mrs. Bell-Irving and her little daughter when the Dumfriesshire Hounds met at his residence, Castlemilk, Lockerbie. Lady Buchanan Jardine, who is also a keen rider to hounds, is seen above

Labour Discovers the Empire

IT is not a little surprising to find the Labour Party—they seem to shrink from being dubbed Socialists any longer—in the person of Mr. Ben Tillett appealing for the development of Empire trade. Mr. Tillett rightly asks everyone to bear in mind

ARMISTICE DAY IN THE HUNTING FIELD

P. and A.

Huntsmen and followers of the Grafton observing the Two Minutes Silence at a meet on Armistice Day. The meet was held at Easton Neston

Star Photos

The Earl of Lindsay, M.F.H. (right), at the opening meet o the Fife Foxhounds at Highan Toll in the Riggin' o' Fife. He is seen discussing the day's prospects with the Huntsman, Will Hanley

Empire goods when they embark upon their Christmas shopping as an indirect assistance to our unemployment. Then from this member of a party anxious to abolish the McKenna Duties, and having flourished the flag of Free Trade at the Election, comes this phrase: "Money spent on Empire goods comes back to us in purchases of British goods by the Dominions and Colonies; whereas money spent on foreign produce too often leaves this country for ever."

If Mr. Tillett realises this, surely the Government should be aware of it; surely they might take an opportunity to allow of a discussion of the possibilities of Empire Free Trade in the House and protect their fellow-workers from non-union foreign dumpers! Once get it acknowledged in Parliament, the Dominions would then seek means of making practical response to the scheme. While it is only confined to newspaper discussion little can materialise, although Lord Beaverbrook has done wonders.

Jimmy Thomas Waves the Union Jack

A FURTHER declaration of Imperialism issued from the mouth of the Lord

A. Corbett

Lady Maud Carnegie with her baby boy, George Alexander Bannerman, who was christened in the Guards' Chapel, Wellington Barracks, last week. His Majesty was one of the godfathers

A GALAXY OF BEAUTY AT THE GALAXY BALL

P. and A.

Lady Diana Bridgeman as she appeared as The Moon at the Galaxy Ball which drew such a large crowd to the Park Lane Hotel last Thursday. It was in aid of St. John's Hospital, Lewisham

Hay Wrightson

THE MASTER OF SEMPILL'S DAUGHTERS

The Hon. Mrs. Forbes-Sempill with her two daughters, Ann and June. The Master of Sempill is a famous sea-plane expert and uses his own machine quite frequently

Sasha

Miss Francis Carson as the Midnight Sun, the dresss she wore in last week's Midnight Pageant at the Galaxy of Empire Ball at the Park Lane Hotel

Miss Nancy Beaton (left) as a Shooting Star and the Hon. Pageant at the Galaxy Ball at the Park Lane Hotel. Miss

Privy Seal when he spoke at the luncheon in connection with the British Glass and Pottery Exhibition. It would, I know, be unkind to describe his political complexion as kaleidoscopic, but whether it be the high office to which he has been called or not something has had a "litmuslike" effect upon "our Jimmy," for it has turned him from Red to Blue—even to Red, White and Blue. There was evident sincerity in his faith in his country and the Empire, and ringing pride in the characteristics that have raised them to the high place they hold among other nations, and left us with the feeling that, despite all the fun we get out of his top-hat and boiled shirt, England might become a better place if the Labour Party had more leaders who possessed or acquired a similarly broad outlook.

OUT WITH THE HOUNDS IN THE SHIRES

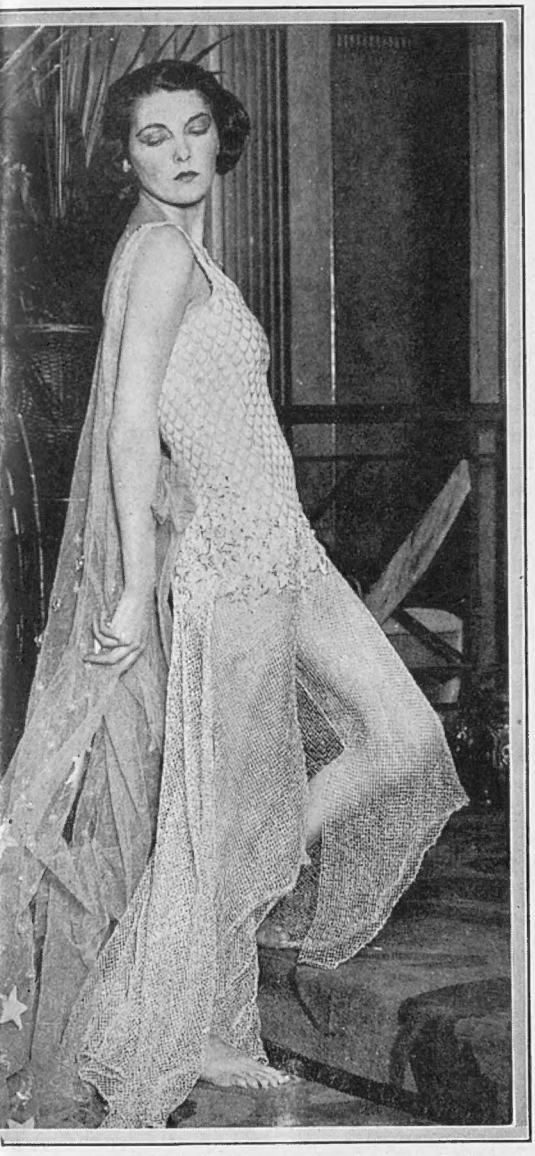
Princess Mary's Christmas Shopping

TALKING of Christmas presents, I happened to be in a toyshop in Regent Street last week when Princess Mary entered. Judging by some of her purchases, which included miniature trains and railways, Viscount Lascelles and the Hon. Gerald Lascelles have a preference for mechanical toys. At the moment I believe that both are at a preparatory school in Sussex, though they are rather young to be already away from their family; but preparatory schools now take boys at a much earlier age than formerly, and for the first terms play occupies their time more than work.

Hunting Time in the Shires

THE Duke of Gloucester, who added to his public engagements by deputising for Prince George while the latter was indisposed, has had several days' hunting. When riding from Melton Mowbray he stays with Captain and Mrs. Howard Kerr at their hunting box. Captain Howard Kerr is the Duke's Equerry, and accompanied him to Japan this year. Their house, Tresillian, is not pretentious; but then neither the Duke of Gloucester nor any of his family is fond of excessive luxury.

I hear that Mrs. Bibby, the widow of Captain Frank Bibby, who took over the Mastership of the North Shropshire, which her husband formerly hunted, has been showing her followers good sport and disarming all criticism by her conduct of the pack. Followers of Lord Fitzwilliam's Wentworth hounds have been forced to disperse into adjoining hunts since the pack was abandoned at the end of last season, and one wonders how much longer "family" packs, such as the Duke of Beaufort's and the Brocklesby, will be able to withstand the increasing burden of finance and the problems presented by the inimical farmer.



Topical

Mrs. Charles Baillie-Hamilton as they appeared in the Beaton's brother, Cecil Beaton, designed the dresses

Central Press

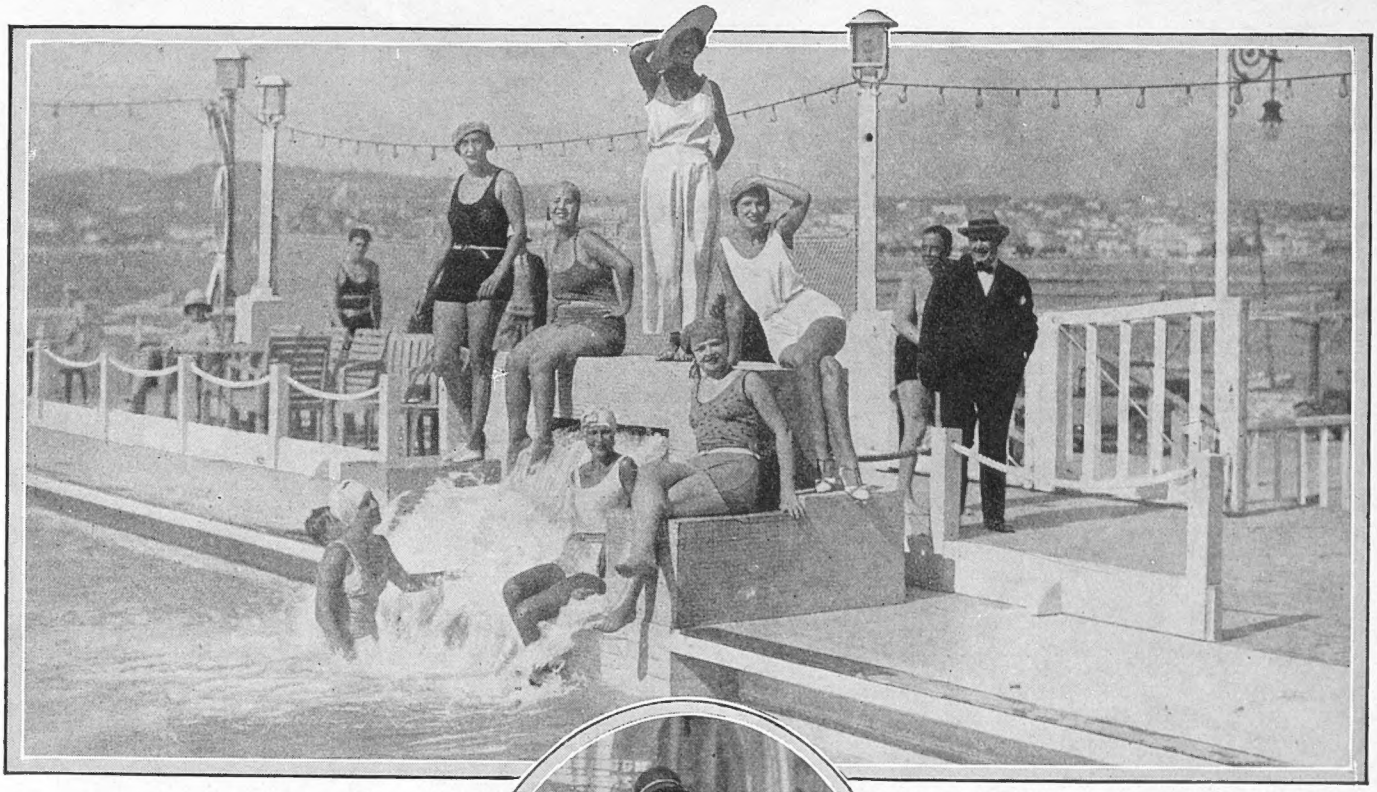
OUR LATEST ROYAL VISITOR

The Queen of Spain, who is a regular visitor to these shores and was formerly our Princess Ena, with her daughters, the Princesses Beatrice and Marie Christina. The photograph was taken at Kensington Palace, where they are staying

"Jix" and Our Morals

"JIX," Lord Brentford—and why he or anyone else must always bury the name under which they have achieved distinction under a territorial title defeats me—presumably still smarts from the enfilade of criticism that followed his suppression of "The Well of Loneliness" and "The Sleeveless Errand." He has written a pamphlet entitled "Do We Need A Censor?" (Faber and Faber) in which he seeks to justify the legal suppression of obscenity and obscene literature. As we have never been given the chance of escaping censorship of plays, books and films, I do not see how it can be argued that our morals would be any the worse for its suspension. The French are no more immoral in their private life than we are because the girls of the Folies Bergères are somewhat airily covered, and their book-

A CHARMING ROYAL VISITOR



News Illustrations

STILL BATHING ON THE RIVIERA!

The wonderfully warm weather that has been the order of the day on the Côte d'Azur has made bathing as popular in November as it was earlier in the year. The above photograph from Palm Beach at Cannes shows some fair enthusiasts about to enjoy a dip in the open air baths

shops contain pornographic literature. Morals are a matter of fashion; like clothes, they move from indulgence to repression, from restraint to licence, and not all the censorship in the world is going to interfere with their course. I would like to see the censorship removed that we might at least have the occasion to prove it unnecessary. It was not, however, on a question of censorship that the majority of people quarrelled with Lord Brentford when he was Home Secretary; it was his attitude of puritanical tyranny that exasperated our sense of liberty, that suggestion that he had a right to probe into and decide our private code of morals. "Jix" socially damned the Tory Party, and the quieter he keeps the better for all who dislike a continuance of the Socialist regime.

Baton

Miss Helen McKie, the "Bystander" artist. Miss McKie was snapped at Monte Carlo when making sketches especially for this number

The Charm of Spain's Queen

I HAVE seen the Queen of Spain several times since her arrival—dining at Claridge's, in Bond Street, and driving with her mother and daughters to call on the King and Queen at Buckingham Palace. An exceptionally beautiful woman, she has much of the dignity and bearing of our own Queen; an easy conversationalist, she is both an engaging hostess and a delightful guest. As she is staying until the end of the month—for on the 24th she is to attend the dinner arranged by Lady Oxford and Asquith and Lady Lavery, "The Perfect Dinner with Perfect Music" at the May Fair in aid of the Blind—her daughters may be given the chance of a few days' hunting. Last year they hunted with the Woodland Albrighton pack as the guests of Lord and Lady Ednam, at Himley Hall, in Warwickshire.

In Aid of Charity

THE ballroom of the Park Lane Hotel was filled to overflowing last Thursday on the occasion of the Galaxy Ball, and the funds of St. John's Hospital at Lewisham must be considerably strengthened as a result. The tableaux, which were arranged by Mrs. Robin d'Erlanger, were interesting enough to be enjoyed not only by the participants, but also by the spectators—a state of affairs which is by no means as usual as might be supposed. The dresses and, incidentally, those who wore them, were beautiful, and the guests who dutifully lined the ballroom to watch the entry of the participants were amply rewarded.

Some Notable Performers

"COMPARISONS," said Mrs. Malaprop, "are odorous"; but if there was a palm to be awarded to the most beautiful woman who took part in the pageant I think I should have awarded it to Mrs. Wilfrid Ashley, who represented a Byzantine lady; but there were many others who were very much in the picture. Lady Alington, for instance, made a delightful Nell Gwynne, and the King Charles spaniel which she carried served as a tactful reminder of the Royal favours bestowed on the orange-seller who knew how to handle the occupant of a throne as easily as she handled the occupants of the pit at Drury Lane. Miss Viola Tree, who made a Junoesque Queen Theodora, brought to mind her appearance in *The Tempest* at the Strand Theatre some years ago, when Henry Ainley played Prospero and Francis Lister and Joyce Carey were the lovers.

OUR GADARENE SWINE

By "KIM"

I READ the so-called "National" newspapers these days with a good deal of misgiving. Day by day the Socialist Government is gathering momentum for that tremendous gallop down a steep place into the sea, which once interested a certain community in a place called Gadara, and whilst I haven't the slightest objection to their drowning themselves, there is the danger they may immerse the whole of the British Empire with them. Take this India business!

AMIDST all the mystery and obscure fencing round the situation, reflections upon the veracity of newspapers and others, the cold fact seems to emerge that Lord Irwin, the Viceroy of India, is anxious to concede Dominion Home Rule to our huge Dependency because a handful of agitators have threatened a strike if he doesn't give way. Being more than half a Socialist by instinct, burning with the desire to deliver India into the hands of Bengali Baboos, who would have their throats cut in a few weeks, he is one of those magnanimous Tories who would lose the Empire. Mr. Stanley Baldwin was apparently equally willing to agree to the same, and of course the Socialists are only too ready to connive at any step which upholds "Democracy," although it brings red ruin. Besides, having consented to hand over Egypt to Levantine extremists who make a scream, why not India? Quite logical!

THIS surrender business began in 1917, in the critical epoch of the War, the man then giving away India being the late Mr. Edwin Montagu, a member of the Jewish financial house. Jews, with all their gifts, are not good administrators, as Josephus tells us, and as now demonstrated in Palestine. Since then no British statesman has had the pluck to stand up and tell the world the truth, that England will never surrender India. Not a single native ruler wants Dominion Home Rule. The insignificant minority in India, who number 180,000, out of a population of 317 million, embracing over thirty races and languages, mostly entirely hostile, are simply noisy agitators, and if the British people had any statesmen worthy the name their leaders would be arrested for sedition and severely punished when they utter threats. If Britain is threatened she should strike. As the Socialists love Bolshevist methods, I would suggest that their fashionable habit of revolvers at dawn would be the simplest remedy.

ALSO if the Conservative leaders were not afflicted with an Inferiority Complex, or some equivalent handicap, they would point out, in a country where there are to-day 1,200,000 unemployed drawing the dole because there is no work, that India's national debt of £620,000,000 is held almost entirely by British investors, and if they lost it, as they would do if India went red, the effect here would be catastrophic. Also that Britain owns property in India valued at an equivalent amount at the very least. Is all to be jeopardised or lost because a handful of Hindoos start agitating, or because Socialists are ignorant of the fact that the rule of the million is mob rule? Anyway, these are the facts. Mr. Baldwin has shown us again that he is incapable of leading an Imperial nation.

THEN this extraordinary Socialist Government (which is in office by permission of Mr. Lloyd George, remember), whilst doing everything in its power to disrupt the British Empire, cause fearful sufferings and probably huge loss of life as well as bloody wars; bring about a financial collapse beside which the recent losses in America would be a mere bagatelle; this extraordinary Government, I repeat talks through the mouth of Jim Thomas, who makes the great discovery that we must have Bigger Exports to remove Unemployment. On the one hand these men want to pull down the greatest Empire in the world, and almost in the same breath want to find more foreign markets! Oh, our expensive politicians!

BUT another of them, Mr. Buxton, Minister for Agriculture, cannot even hold the home market for British-grown wheat against bounty-fed German grain dumped here. Farms may go out of cultivation, and the countryside may become destitute, but nothing can be done because the Socialists are Free Traders! The motor industry is being

THE VICEROY WITH FEET OF CLAY!

Lord Irwin, whose premature announcement on the question of Dominion Home Rule for India has raised such a storm, seen on the platform at Ballard Pier Station, Bombay, festooned with flowers by admiring natives. Included in the group are Lady Irwin, Lord and Lady Goschen and Sir Frederick Sykes, the Governor of Bombay

WANTED: A FIGHTING LEADER

paralysed because manufacturers fear the McKenna Duties will be repealed, and then the foreign cars can be dumped in, too! How jolly and clever are these Socialists! You see—cheaper cars and thousands more on the dole! Meantime, and enough to go on with, Mr. Snowden now consents to give pocket money to boys and girls of the working classes, of 6s. for boys and 5s. for girls, so that they can stay another year at school. The middle classes who screw and scrape to educate their children are to contribute 5s. 6d. per week to the children of the "working" classes, now the leisured classes, so that they can be "educated."

And what will they learn in the year that is worth while? Will they be taught a trade, or to strum on the piano?

S

SOCIALISM, wherever we look at it, is a policy of degeneracy. It is the antithesis of a robust Nationalism of a love and pride of one's country. It seeks by an expressional of fraternal affection towards aliens to destroy patriotism at the very root, and it generally classes patriotism with militarism. The psychology of Socialism is so entirely opposed to the verities of life that in effect Socialism, instead of being fraternal, collects about itself all the discordant elements in a chaotic world. It thrives on hatred, jealousy, envy, and ignorance, because it is only the ignorant or the mentally unbalanced who think the world and themselves can profit by destroying the institutions and principles which in the past have led to ordered government and prosperity.

S

WE who love our country naturally desire to see it lead the world, and not witness it day by day slowly disintegrate towards final disruption. The Dole system betrays the cancer which already exists, due mainly to an obsolete fiscal system. Instead of facing it with resolution, our Socialists express pious hopes and add more Doles. To-day Palestine recedes, to-morrow it will be Egypt, and then, if they can bring it to pass, India.

S

THE Conservatives must strike, and strike hard. The present anæmic leadership is disheartening all its followers. Lord Beaverbrook has raised the banner of Empire Free Trade, and therein lie vast opportunities, but once again Parliament Chamber appears to suffer from some functional disorder akin to paralysis. Socialism must be fought to the death, with the gloves off, and I very much wish I could think that Mr. Stanley Baldwin was the man to do it.

KIM.

THE TYPE WHO RULE INDIA *Topical*

Major P. C. R. Dodd, D.S.O., M.V.O., the Military Attaché to the British Legation at Tehuan, with his bride, Miss Norah Wilson, eldest daughter of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. R. E. Wilson. They were married at Poona last month

Sport and General

Some of the twenty-seven Public Schoolboys who are to tour Central and Northern India under the auspices of the School Empire Tour Committee seen at St. Pancras before leaving. They represent Eton, Harrow, Marlborough, Charterhouse and Winchester

THINGS ONE FINDS DIFFICULT TO PICTURE

BY STARR WOOD

C. R. W. Nevinson being persuaded by a classical model to paint her portrait for the Royal Academy

PARIS GOSSIP

THE PARIS OF THE ORIENT

By Sylvia Lyon

WERE I to keep up with the French ministerial crisis, what with Deladier and Clementel and Tardieu playing a sort of ping-pong game, throwing the Premiership back and forth, I should have to turn into a daily journalist, not a weekly one. In addition to this mercurial Cabinet formation, there is murder in the air. One year after popping off her husband, Madame Robert Weyler has come to trial, wearing the deuil with its hint of white suggestive of second year mourning. I do think the idea of a woman wearing mourning when she may be the cause of it is a scream.

MORO-GAFFIERI is the barrister for the defence, and Campinchi against the lady. Far be it from me to attend the trial, lest my innocent mind be polluted. Even last year one or two young avocat friends of mine started to relate the first echoes of the murder as heard about the Palais de Justice. Suddenly the boys would grow scarlet and silent. Now the papers transmit a few lines of shocking testimony, punctuated by question marks and asterisks, and if a French paper disguises things you can imagine what is at the back of them. One paper uses "scabreuse" eight times in one column of reportage.

An impression by "Bib," the French caricaturist, of M. Tardieu, the new French Premier

A MUSICAL echo has reached Paris via St. Jean de Luz. One afternoon while Jacques Thibaud was practising away on his violin, he was interrupted by a servant who entered with a note—an urgent note. Very much annoyed, Thibaud read: "Monsieur, desiring to learn to play the violin, I would like you to give me lessons. I await a reply." Thibaud, furious, rushed to tell his ambitious caller what he thought of him. In the salon he found, grinning innocently, Jascha Heifitz.

THE very thought of St. Jean de Luz having given me a wow of a wanderlust, I went off to get a little extra-mural French atmosphere in the so-called Paris of the Orient. Now if you are going to Roumania, and you have any brains, you take the Orient Express. I took the Simplon. . . . That I was right about finding Parisian atmosphere

A group photographed at Princess Bibesco's Carpathian palace at Posada. In the back row are Prince Christopher of Greece (left), Princess Hélène of Roumania, Princess Marie of Greece, Princess Ghika, Admiral Joamid and Prince Ghika. In the front row are Prince Paul of Greece, Princess Françoise of France, Princess Christopher of Greece, Queen Sophie, the Queen-Mother of Greece, Princess Marthe Bibesco and Princess Irene of Greece

Sasha

MISS MARJORIE ROSS

Who recently won the competition for the Most Charming Woman, which was organised by the proprietors of Pear's Soap. Miss Ross, who lives at Richmond, Surrey, has appeared on the stage and is now hoping to take up film work

PARIS GOSSIP (continued from page 388)

THE "UPPER TEN" IN ROUMANIA

even on the way to Bucharest was proved immediately. For I met an old friend on her way to join her husband, an attaché at the French Legation at Sofia. She said that Frenchwomen have always been the brains of France, being even so clever as not to let their husbands guess it. "Frenchmen," she told the whole wagon-restaurant, "are very bad husbands, but we do not pay any attention; we stay at home, try to look as smart as possible, and bring up our children well. The girls are more than willing to have their marriages arranged for them. They think sensibly about the country and the family, while the Frenchman will marry anything, if he is excited."

MY visit to Roumania is unique in that I have not seen much of Bucharest, because I am staying out at Mogosoëa with the Princess Bibesco, and she does not have to go into Bucharest. Bucharest comes out here to her. The education, the language, the spirit of the Roumanian people of le monde is entirely French. One reason why the Government is always having financial difficulties is because the great families spend most of their time and money in Paris. And the people who are forced to stay in Bucharest during the winter, rush to the French resorts for the summer.

THE book shops contain ninety-five per cent. French books, or those translated into French from other languages. The Bucharest Avenue du Bois is called "La Chaussée," and serves the same social purpose. At the head of La Chaussée is their Arc de Triomphe. It is simply terrible. It was built during the Bratiano regime, so is always falling to pieces.

ONE day the Princess Hélène was about to walk under the Arc when a policeman stopped her, saying, "You cannot walk under the Arc." "But I am the Princess Hélène," she protested. "Oh, that's all right," he answered, as if excusing her, "but it's too dangerous to walk under the Arc."

Central Press

The youthful King Michael of Roumania with his mother, whose manœuvring got him on the throne. It is rumoured that a counter-movement is now on foot to bring back Prince Carol

Wide World

Baron James Henri de Rothschild, the Count de Valnon and the Baroness James Henri de Rothschild. They are seen at a meet of the Rothschild Hunt, in the Forêt d'Halatte

THE newspapers are printed in Roumanian, which looks like Italian but sounds Russian, but they are only about politics, anyway, so everybody has *Le Temps, Figaro,* and *Les Nouvelles Litteraites* sent down from Paris. In the centre of Bucharest is the Cercle Militaire. It is the largest Cercle Militaire I have ever seen. From the size of it one would think that the entire male population of Roumania was in the army.

ROUMANIA consists of Bibescos, Brancovans, Ghikas, Cantacuzenes, Stirbeys, Stoudzos, and Sturzas. They are all cousins, intermarried, and a great many have made French alliances. The mother of my host, Prince George Bibesco, was the Princess de Chimay; his aunt became the Duchesse d'Elchingen (she is buried here at Mogosoëa, and when the Germans came through they spared the place because, seeing her grave, they thought Elchingen was a German name, whereas it couldn't be more French, the Duc d'Elchingen, Prince de la Moskowa, having been a grandson of Marshal Ney).

IN contradiction to what I wrote in my last article, girls do have their hands kissed in Roumania. In fact, if you are at a big party all the men, whether you know them or not, come up and kiss your hand. I was very much embarrassed, and for an entirely vain reason. The morning I arrived at Mogosoëa, I had put on some pink pyjamas and went up my tiny little curved marble staircase to look at the rest of this entirely too beautiful house, when, to my horror, I bumped right into the French Minister and his wife, coming to lunch.

I TWIRLED right back down those stairs, slipped and nearly ruined my hand. So I have worn a large bois de rose bruise on my kissing-hand ever since. One of the strangers who thus saluted me was a man who looked like every Russian General I had ever seen in the movies. He turned out to be a Russian General, but now they use him for Chief of Police.

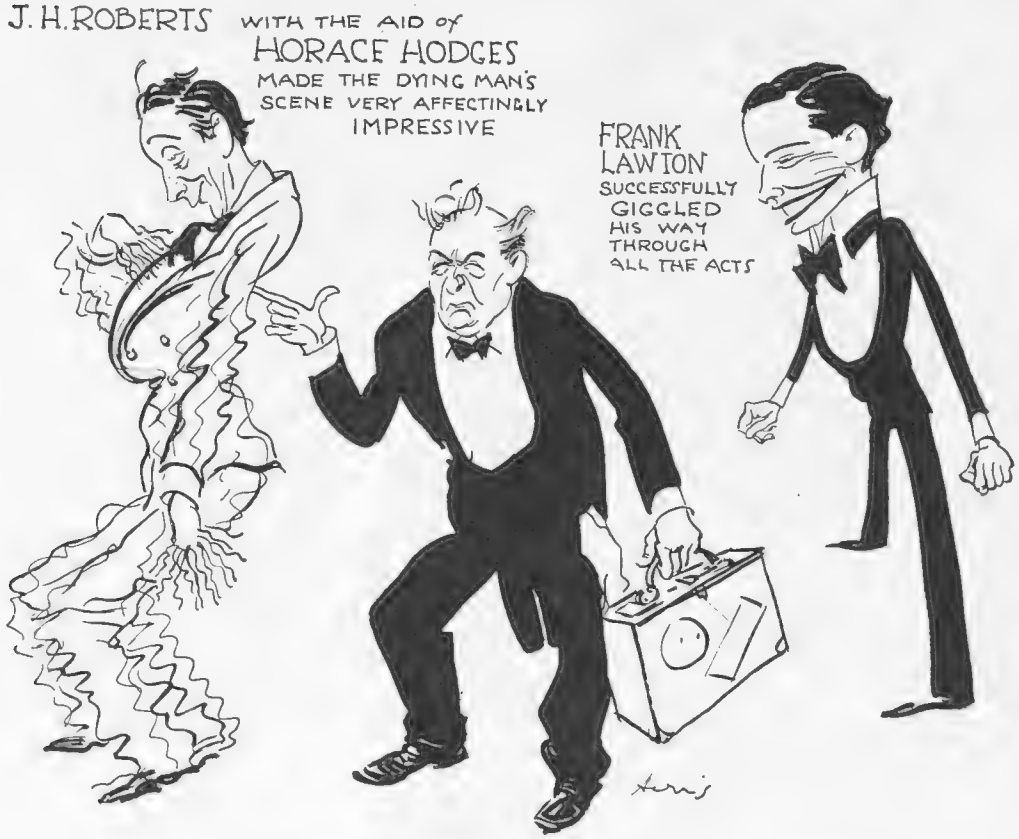
S. L.

Stage Photo Co.

Miss Heather Thatcher, who seems to have forsaken the realms of musical comedy for all time, scored a big success at the Coliseum in a new sketch by Keble Howard entitled "My Busy Wife." This is her fifth experience of this sort during the last few years

AT THE PLAY

GALSWORTHY SETS THE HOUSE



"THE ROOF," AT THE VAUDEVILLE THEATRE

Here are three characters, an author, a waiter and a youth, "seeing life"—all affected by a fire at a Paris hotel

"The Roof," at the Vaudeville Theatre

JOHN GALSWORTHY'S new play, *The Roof*, possesses at least one distinct merit—that of originality. Never previously have I seen a play in which the first six scenes are supposed to take place almost simultaneously, and never previously have I seen six—or, at any rate, five—such scenes devoted to the effect of disaster on character.

THE action takes place throughout in a small, old-fashioned hotel in Paris, and we start on the ground-floor restaurant and finish on the roof. A drunken fool—to pay out a supposed slight by a charming old waiter—causes the hotel to be set on fire, and thereafter we are transported to various bedrooms antecedent to the fire and finishing with the alarm.

FIRST, a delightful scene in which two mischievous children of an invalid father are shown romping and playing practical jokes. They even regard the fire as merely a little bit of excitement; follows comic relief, when a middle-aged couple, the male member of which, desirous of sleep, is perpetually ordered out of bed by his wife. The third room reveals an eloping wife and her lover—a beautifully written scene; while, finally, we reach the invalid's bedroom—still more beautifully written—the owner of which dies of heart failure in trying to escape.

ALL these cameos are theatrically interesting until the alarm is sounded, and then it seemed to me that their effect was marred by being played too slowly. One need not be accused of cowardice in not "standing upon the order of your going" when a house is on fire, and there would be far more thrill and actuality if the dialogue were here shortened and the escape to the roof rushed in acting. A further advantage would be the effect of contrast between safety and danger — an effect which, on the first night, was lost completely.

AGAIN the action drags when the characters are assembled on the roof, awaiting help. Little is heard of the crowd below. Surely as each visitor is rescued there should be a volley of cheers wafted upwards — a crash of sound strongly stressed? The staging by Basil Dean in Aubrey Hammond's clever setting is life- or rather death-like. It is those about to be saved from a ghastly fate who appear, on the whole, too casual, too oblivious to their dangerous situation.

I AM sure that were experiments made in the direction indicated *The Roof* would be one of the best intellectual thrillers that the London stage has seen, for the acting is worthy of this very interesting play. Where all are good it seems invidious to single out certain members of the cast for special notice, but in a very small part J. H. Roberts as the invalid was extraordinarily good. Lydia Sherwood as his nurse and Cecily Byrne as his wife were perfectly in the picture. Ann Casson and Peggy Simpson made two delightful children, while Horace Hodges as the old waiter will be perfect when he becomes more audible.

"The Student Prince," at the Piccadilly

IF you are out for a hearty laugh this musical play cannot be recommended, despite the cleverness of George Hassell, who proves himself a

AFIRE! By Vernon Woodhouse

Sketches of "The Roof," at the Vaudeville, by H. H. HARRIS

first-rate comedian. If you want to be intrigued by an original story, again I cannot advise a visit, but if you are fond of music I think Sigmund Romberg's score will appeal to you, and you will enjoy the way it is "put across" by Donald Mather, Stella Browne, and Marie Burke. As for the male chorus, they sing the rousing choruses superbly. Even the perpetual mug-clinking, beer-swilling of the students can be endured patiently when one knows that they will shortly cease imbibing and break out into song again. This revival is an infinitely better production than that staged by the Shuberts at His Majesty's Theatre a few years ago with an international cast of almost unexampled dullness.

"The House that Jack Built," at the Adelphi

HERE again the chorus—but mainly feminine—score heavily in this entertaining revue. We are accustomed to see evolutions performed with the precision of some elaborate piece of machinery in motion, but clarity of diction is not so common. Every word of every chorus was heard by me even though I was sitting a long way from the stage. What was even more surprising was that these chorus lyrics were well worth listening to!

THIS revue is well up to Jack Hulbert's high standard. The sketches by Douglas Furber and Ronald Jeans are just what revue playlets should be—amusing, quick fire, and written with point and often with an eye to character. In addition to these the song lyrics skilfully blend sentiment and humour, and the music by Ivor Novello contains one or two quite catchy tunes.

"Art and Mrs. Bottle," at the Criterion Theatre

SELDOM in the history of the West End stage has a better cast been gathered together to perform in so feeble a play as *Art and Mrs. Bottle*, by Benn W. Levy; and, what is worse, the principal character gives Irene Vanbrugh but little chance of showing what a very fine actress she is in the part of the middle-aged heroine. I welcome her return to the London stage, but I deplore the vehicle chosen to bring her back.

THIS light comedy deals with the return of a runaway wife to her husband after twenty years' absence employed in living with other men. The inducement to fly, in the first instance, was provided by an artist, who abandoned her, and for this reason she is "again" Art in every shape and form. Her two grown-up children, one of whom reveals great promise in painting, is induced by her to forsake his profession and enter his father's office as a sanitary engineer, and the arguments employed by Mrs. Bottle to gain her ends are supremely silly What *can* be thought of a woman who believes that to do small and useful things in this world is of more account than producing great and artistic achievements? Yet it is an argument on these lines which induces her family to forsake their natural bent, and throws her back again into the dull arms of a designer of drains!

A lost chance! Four bedroom scenes in one play and no Tallulah!

I DECLINE to discuss further a play which is false and crude in argument and construction, and can only sympathise with Irene Vanbrugh, Robert Loraine, Frederick Lloyd and Betty Stockfield and the rest of the cast in their valiant attempts to give credibility to so senseless and silly a comedy.

A rescue and an escape. The man who started the fire (L.) rescues the waiting waiter (tragedy), while a mosquito lively on the wing evades a slapping slipper (comic relief)

Cecily Byrne (C.), complete with progeny, would have made a lovely fire escape and, of course, Cecily wouldn't "Byrne"

Universal

Sir John Lavery with one of the several portraits of his beautiful wife which he has painted

ROUND THE AUTUMN ART SHOWS

THE painters are upon us, all the canvases that have been cluttering up the studios for the past months are set out in nice rows along the walls of the art galleries. Now is the time to lay in pictures for the winter months that you may sell in the spring at double the price—perhaps!

WELL, there is little in the galleries now to upset anybody's preconceived idea of what a picture should look like; all are nicely in order, landscapes look like landscapes, portraits are recognisable. Those who "know what they like" will find what they like, and there are few of those ambiguous pictures before which you may spend half an hour unable to decide whether the artist has pulled your visual leg or perpetrated a masterpiece.

ON to Grafton Street and in to the Grafton Galleries—which I can never entirely dissociate from those gay post-war nights when one danced before the various exhibitions of pictures under the benevolent ægis of Mr. Douglas Lyle with, perhaps, an occasional glimpse of THE BYSTANDER'S inimitable "Blanche"—these galleries where the Royal Society of Portrait Painters are holding their annual exhibition, amounting to some two hundred and fifty-five portraits.

THE Large Gallery contains a masterly portrait by Mr. Augustus John of his wife, "Dorelia," in grey dress and check apron, its distortion in length finding justification in the total design. Beside it is what we have come contemptuously to describe as a "chocolate box" picture. It is by the Hon. John Collier, and I recognised it as being the portrait of one of the programme girls at the Fortune Theatre. On seeing her there I believe Mr. Collier at once asked if he might paint her. It would certainly be a most decorative lid to any chocolate box, for it is, in the best sense, a "pretty picture," and not to be scoffed at on that account. The Countess of Brecknock in a white frock, a curiously elongated cigarette unlighted in her hand, against a background of florid green leaves, gives Mr. W. B. E. Ranken his opportunity for a picturesque portrait. Mr. H. Septimus Power reveals the Munnings' touch with horse and rider; and Mr. John Crealock reveals the accuracy of likeness with which his subject can never quarrel.

BUT I imagine most people will spend their time in this gallery before the late Sir James J. Shannon's painting of Queen Victoria. One has grown so accustomed to those statues and prints which preserve what might be termed that plump immortality of the features that it is something of a shock to see this picture which does not conceal admission of the Queen's age. It is a sad and a sympathetic picture: the shadows of life's twilight have fallen in the lines upon her face; the eyes are tired, as if energy, vitality had been relinquished; the last and final shadow seems very near. It is an eloquent character study, if not conspicuous for any great painting. Another picture is a somewhat lurid one in colour as well as conception by Sir John Lavery, who has at least discovered a very original and new way of painting his wife—in the dentist's chair!

HERE are brief snapshots of some other exhibitions:

LEICESTER GALLERIES.—Henrik Lund, first Norwegian painter to hold a one-man exhibition in this country. Lithographs of famous men, swift characterisation in a few lines of Lord Oxford and Asquith, Mr. Lloyd George, Lord Haig, the late Marshal Foch and Earl Beatty, as well as fresh and stimulating paintings of Southern Norway and some admirable portraiture. Also a room full of admirable work by Lucien Pissarro.

LEFEVRE GALLERIES.—Exhibition of the East London Group, including three Sickerts. All admirable work by young artists and at reasonable prices, eminently suitable for those about to furnish their houses. "Interior," by William Coldstream, and "Wild Duck," by A. Hattemore, are typical of the vitality and quality of these paintings.

A. C. Cooper

MISS ROBERTSON

A striking portrait by K. Green

ST. GEORGE'S GALLERY.—The first English exhibition of Maurice Loutreuil, a Frenchman. Likely to disturb the serenity of the reactionaries. Impetuous, defiant pictures painted with the vigour of a blacksmith at the anvil, bold and rich in design and colour and sufficient to appease any resentment at his unconformity to the merely representational.

THE NEW BURLINGTON GALLERIES.—Here are the members of the New English Art Club showing us a full variety of moods, satire, sentiment, comedy, and even the War returns in three forceful works by Sir William Orpen. I heard one irate visitor condemn the lot as "pretentious nonsense," but do not believe him; there is much to be enjoyed at this exhibition. RICHARD VINER.

ON THE CROISETTE AT CANNES

BY HELEN MARI

The Croisette, one of the most famous promenades in the world, patronised by fashion and beauty, with the blue sea adjoining and crowned by hotels and palaces, like the magnificent Carlton Hotel, is held by many the most attractive place on the Riviera

BY HELEN McKIE

THE OLD TOWN AT MENTON

Menton, close to the Franco-Italian frontier and one of the most popular residential towns on the Riviera, presents a striking study in contrasts. Cheek by jowl with the modern hotels and villas stands the old town, a picturesque corner of which is seen above, with its weather-beaten steps and arches, its narrow, tortuous alleys and faded, old shuttered houses

"TELL ME NOT IN MOURNFUL NUMBERS"

By Manville Keith

TONY drifted in the evening before I left for the Riviera and proceeded to make an infernal nuisance of himself as per usual. Having helped himself to an outsize in whisky and sodas, he flung himself into an armchair.

"Well, how's the old system going?" he demanded.

"Apart from a touch of hobnailed liver, I'm quite well," I informed him.

"Ass! I'm talking about roulette, not innards."

"Oh, sorry! As a matter of fact I've got an extraordinarily good one to work on. You start off by making three *en plein* bets in one column, taking care——"

"I hope you *will* take care. It was roulette which did so much to make my cousin Hilderbrand the dipsomaniac he is to-day."

"I don't believe you've *got* a cousin Hilderbrand," I said darkly. "Anyway, I've never heard you speak of him."

"That's because the blighter's absolutely unspeakable," he retorted airily. "But for the good of your soul I propose to tell you the story of his undoing."

"Keep the party clean," I begged.

"I was speaking metaphorically," Tony retorted haughtily.

"Then shoot, father, I am not afraid," I sighed, closing my eyes.

HILDERBRAND (said Tony) was one of those rather plump, portentous, precise sort of fellows who make you think of income tax assessors, average adjusters, and the grimmer types of chartered accountants. As a matter of fact, being very well off he didn't do any work, although he was always busy. He was forever taking up with some new craze, and whether it was fretwork or ferret breeding, crosswords or calisthenics he drove his friends and family nearly mad with the way he would keep on yapping about his pet subject.

I will say one thing for him, though. Two years before the time in question he had taken unto himself a wife. I'm not one of those poet lads who can dash into flowery verse in praise of a girl's eyes, hair and lips—to say nothing of other parts of the human form divine—but when I tell you that Patricia was the Queen Pippin of Peacherinos I'm not exaggerating. Why Hilderbrand married at all, beats me; but whether his craze at the moment was Beauty-in-the-Home, Domesticity, or even Eugenics, the fact remains that after a few months he got badly bitten by bee-farming and Patricia got even more badly bitten by boredom. However, she perked up a bit when the fellow got crazed over roulette and announced his intention of going to Monte for a fortnight to show the world how easy it was to break the bank.

AFTER a few days Patricia felt that life was just one dam table after another. From dressing table to luncheon table, from luncheon table to Hilderbrand's everlasting mathematical tables, on to the roulette table, back to the dressing table—if it hadn't been for the fact that a friend of the family was—by a lucky chance—staying in the same hotel she would have cleared off home right away.

James, as I will call him, was a cheery sort of lad whose regard for Patricia was only equalled by his contempt for Hilderbrand who, even if he was not exactly breaking the bank every sitting, was more than a little in pocket and went about crowing like a pair of fighting cocks. James did his best to brace Patricia up, and endured the everlasting burblings of her husband with a fortitude which helped to prove that Englishmen can still turn out a few "stout fellahs."

Sitting over cocktails before dinner Patricia unburdened her soul on the subject of Hilderbrand the Horror.

"I wish you could think of some way out of it all," she sighed. "Hilderbrand's getting worse and worse. He only thinks of figures nowadays.

"Talking of figures, you look stunning in that gold frock!"

"Don't skirt round the subject," said Patricia severely. "Can't you get that brain of your's going?"

"Going! After enduring Hilderbrand's burbling all the week? You shouldn't be surprised if it had gone!"

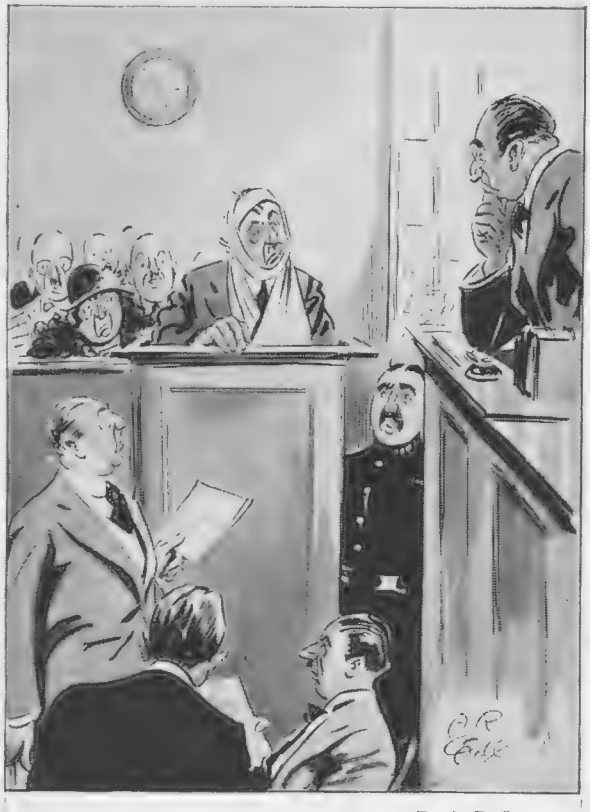
Before they could get down to it her husband stalked up.

"Ah, James, the very man I want to see! I have been devoting a quiet half-hour to my calculations. Now, unless I am very far from wrong, twenty-nine will undoubtedly prove the right number to go for. I shall certainly go for it myself, and I advise you to also."

Patricia shivered. "It's turning quite chilly. I think," she said, "I'll slip up to our room and get my cloak."

"I want to talk to you about my play this afternoon," retorted her husband. "Perhaps James would be—ah—a—good Samaritan and deputise in the little mission. Here is the key. And remember, my dear fellow," he added as the latter got up to go, "that you will be well advised to follow my example and take all you can from twenty-nine to-night."

James returned with the cloak, and Patricia noticed that he seemed more than a little braced with life.



By A. R. Cane

MAGISTRATE: "Wasn't it possible for the motorist to avoid you?"
PLAINTIFF: "I should say so! 'E 'ad the choice of me an' the missus, and 'e 'it me"

WHEN Hilderbrand returned to his room in the early hours his annoyance at the infernal cheek of Number Twenty-nine, which had done the dirty on him by remaining coyly in obscurity the whole evening, was increased by finding no Patricia there to listen to his grousings. However, there was a note on his dressing table, and when he had read it he fairly gasped with rage, for it ran: "Dear H., many thanks for the tip. I've followed your suggestion and taken all I can from twenty-nine.—Yours, James."

"BUT I don't quite get the point, Tony," I protested.

"I forgot to tell you that when James went up for Patricia's cloak he looked at the metal disc attached to the key, and saw that Hilderbrand and she occupied room Number Twenty-nine!"

"By Jove! that was a brain-wave!" I exclaimed.

"Yes, I *do* get them occasionally," Tony retorted cryptically.

12 DR

"I'm in love with the 'Ivory' Tip!"

From soft lips all over the world come little murmurs of thanks for the 'Ivory' tip . . . . so sleek and so smooth . . . . so perfect a finish to the well-bred cigarette it adorns.

DE RESZKE

'Ivory'-tipped or Plain, 10 for 6d.
De Reszke Turks, 20 for 1/-.

—of course!

BY VERNON WARD

HE (Prince of Film Lovers on the Screen): "*I love you, darling*"
SHE (Also famous Film Lover): "*Don't talk shop—one lump or two?*"

WINTER FASHIONS ARE FUR-BOUND — By Blanche B. Elliott

THE interesting game of placing the correct length to the skirt is being played everywhere. Those who launched the really long skirt in August have modified it for the mid-season showings; those who were not quite so daring have lengthened theirs. And, frankly, women are jibbing a bit. The long skirt is a distinct nuisance after the freedom of the short. Many of the smart Frenchwomen who ordered the long skirt under the controlling eye of the première fitter are surreptitiously sending it round to their petites couturières to be shortened. The wisp or two which dangles and twists round the ankles by way of a train may be all right for the adroit mannequin, but will complicate life very considerably for the average woman, who eyes it with misgiving, particularly when she wants to dance—and when does she not?

THE skirt that swings free from the ground was seen in many models, often fur-bound to give it weight and movement. It widens towards the hem by means of godets, which Lanvin treats in a particularly interesting manner. She widens the hem with stiff fluted godets which curve outwards, showing a contrasting lining which often matches the shoes or some touch on the frock. A silver lamé frock lined thus with black stands out in my memory as something particularly alluring. Lanvin is at her happiest in these elaborate robes de style, and her collection, at which she herself presided, was simply a dream of fair women. She combines a poetic and symbolic quality in her choice of names, and obviously goes to historical periods to obtain some of the sources of her inspiration. The combination is exquisite. She chooses a floating blue chiffon of a lovely tint with wide sleeves, a glittering cap and short coat to match, to create an Edith Sitwellian kind of frock, and calls it *Elegie*. A glistening paillette like a coat of mail with cap to match she terms *du Guesclin*; a glorious black velvet with wide skirt stiffened to stand out at the feet, *Dolores*; a black satin frock with white front and little separate coat, *Melancholie*.

AN idea will float like a will o' the wisp through various collections. One first sees it in one phase, to emerge slightly different somewhere else, once more as an adaptation—that is, if it is really a good little idea and worth exploiting. There was one so persistent that it gained importance and should be mentioned at once. It was the short coat which accompanied either the one-piece frock or the two-piece blouse and skirt. Its feature is that it clips the hips tightly and then blouses over the waist belt, curves a little downwards at the back and up in front. Worn with the afternoon frock of satin crêpe, or printed silk, it is eminently practical, as it provides the slight wrap that makes us feel "dressed." It does away, too, with the necessity of the scarf—generally so dear to the heart of the Englishwoman—which I have seen mar more costumes than I could mention. The scarf is there, too, but it has changed its character, and is never the tumbled, tousled thing it can and generally is made to be by those who love it so dearly. This little coat was shown by Lelong, Lanvin, Louiseboulanger, and in various evening forms by almost everybody.

NOR must one forget to mention some very adorable little evening hats Worth showed. One was in grey with a grey lace frock I hope to illustrate later, and one in black velvet with a cute little bow at the back standing out at the sides; both worn rather at the back of the head, which is still the manner of wearing our hats in spite of anything you may hear to the contrary. The evening hat is not seen in England very much because one is liable to be asked to remove it in any smart restaurant by an inexorable maître d'hôtel. It seems a little ridiculous that he should be the arbiter of what one should wear in the evening, particularly when the evening hat and full decollétage can be one of the most becoming things in the world to wear, which is probably why both the French and the American woman cling to the mode so persistently. Apropos scarfs, there are many new shapes and sizes; the one Worth has launched, which is sketched on this page, is particularly novel. The way the mannequin put it on was worth watching. She placed the centre under her chin, passed the two ends round her back to cross and fall back over the shoulders, where the fur-bound ends fell all round like a cape. The dress and scarf are in black velvet bound with black fur, the former having the long sleeves and deep back decollétage this house launched in the spring.

Worth creates a stunning black velvet gown by edging the wide hem and ends of the new cape-scarf with fur

Sketched for THE BYSTANDER *in Paris*

MANY of the collections showed clothes for the spring and the South for those of the lucky ones who are flying away from the rigours of winter. For these, printed chiffon has staged a "come-back" in spite of many houses having ignored it in August. But it is too useful and becoming a material to be disposed of so airily, particularly for those who live in the East or have to stand the hot summers of the States. Patou did a delicious pink and white flowered frock in this material, which he called Jeunesse, which had long, full pieces falling from points below the hips, while it was left to Louiseboulanger to create blouses of it to accompany her three-piece ensembles. The skirt parted somewhere towards the feet to show a piece of the same chiffon so that one expected the upper skirt to come off—but it did not. It was just a fantasie.

HATS for the South are wide-brimmed affairs, scooping upwards off the forehead to show whatever lines Time's pitiless finger may have etched there. Meanwhile, the smart woman goes on wearing the tight-fitting caps; they have grown appendages in the shape of floppy ears, flaps, and so on, but the small hat is still the "sculped" skull cap it was.

COLOURS are pale-tinted for evening, a sickly pale green being very much in vogue, and Patou is doing a new faded mauve for spring. Bottle green is delightful for smart afternoon wear with a matching coat and is always a safe colour for early spring wear. But for the Frenchwoman there is nothing so smart as black—black, and always black.

Jenny shows just how smart our winter coats can be by luxuriously trimming a pearl-grey cloth with soft, natural lynx fur

IN spite of the attempts to make pacifism in its more political aspects the chief feature of Armistice celebrations, those celebrations this year lost none of their poignant sincerity. Every sane man and woman is on the side of "No More War." The Prince of Wales, who always says the right thing at the right moment, had members of every political party behind him when he said to the assembled V.C.s at the House of Lords banquet that "there is no wise man to-day who, having learnt what war means, does not pray that it may never come again in his lifetime."

But this need not mean, and does not mean, that uniforms should be banished from the Cenotaph ceremony largely at the instigation of those who have never worn one. The War was fought by men in uniform, not by political cranks. I have much sympathy with the public remark of an eminent admiral that "before long we shall be made to feel that a uniform is something to be ashamed of."

AN ALL-BRITISH MUSICAL

The above are not "Bright Young People" at a new and wonderful Chelsea bottle British musical comedy, "Dear

Stage Photo Co.

Sydney Howard stressing a point and pointing a toe in a little wordy warfare with Kate Cutler in an amusing scene from the Clayton and Waller all-British musical production, "Dear Love." It was produced at the Palace Theatre last week

if gossip

ANCIENT (*to curate who is leaving*): "Well, Zur, I reckon We've 'ad five, an' each one

THE Two Minutes Silence has never been more impressive. If ever it is to be discontinued—and it is unthinkable that it can be observed for another twenty or even ten years—it must be discontinued when it is still

COMEDY Stage Photo Co.

party, but some of the hard-working chorus in the new Love"

we must

By Fouet

"we'll be dang lucky to get another as good as you. 'as bin worse than the last!"

in the full flood of that impressiveness. Then the memory of it will be sacred. But as the War grows more distant and the War generation dies out, it will, if retained, inevitably be celebrated carelessly, may even be regarded as a nuisance. That is a development which, even at the cost of present protests, must be avoided.

THE V.C.s visit to *Journey's End* at the Prince of Wales's Theatre for a special Sunday night performance might have been unbearably heartrending, for it is a gloomy, though great, play. It turned out to be a happy evening in the best sense of the word. Many of the heroes turned up, bless 'em, in a mood that showed they were not too willing to take anything very seriously. The crowd that assembled to watch them arrive was fifty times as large as that which gapes at the pretty "first-night" celebrities—which shows that England is not as yet quite mad. There was much good-humoured interchange of chaff, and to see burly V.C.s of the "Old Bill" type resisting (and sometimes, perhaps, not resisting) invitations from well-intentioned strangers to "have a pint before you go over the top, old man," caused the curtain to rise a good twenty minutes late.

But these splendid fellows were the best audience imaginable. They may have missed many a pint. But they did not miss a single point.

THE one excitement that was lacking was a raid on the Prince of Wales's Theatre by Communists. The Communists did not, alas, oblige.

But one fair young thing did give a little scream when the stage shells started banging, and murmured, "Oh, I feel so frightened!" "Frightened?" said her escort, "with 300 V.C.s all round you?"

By Platford

"Say, what about parking in the 'baby'!"
"But it's such a small car"
"But with such large possibilities!"

THE swimming-bath at Grosvenor House, in which members of the newly founded and exceedingly sporting Sports Club disport so frequently, is the greatest possible fun. Park Lane becomes positively Neronian when it is in full swing, and Alma Tadema was born a couple of generations too soon.

The whole place is run extraordinarily well, and there is always an interesting gang splashing about. Some of them are more interesting when they are not splashing. If there is not a waiting list there should be, and it should be some time before it is called upon. For the only fault this excellent spot has is that it is a trifle *too* popular. As one well-known officer in the Brigade of Guards was heard to remark, "It's just like diving into a plate of live whitebait."

Tirana, the beautiful Spanish dancer who scored a big success at the Alhambra when she appeared there last week. She recently enjoyed a triumph when appearing in Paris

"WHO says we are not a musical people?" remarked a man to me as we emerged from the Albert Hall, where Yehudi Menuhin had been play-

INFANT PRODIGIES AND INFANTILITY

An impression of Jack Hulbert and Cicely Courtneidge which is included in the new book of theatrical cartoons, "Darlings of the Gods," by the well-known artist, Nerman. Jack Hulbert's new revue, "The House that Jack Built," which recently opened at the Adelphi, is one of the best shows he has ever done

ing to an audience of about 8,000. "I do," I replied, "if this hysterical adulation of an infant prodigy is the only sign of it." Fortunately it is not. I thought of the many other thousands who stand still for a couple of hours on hot nights at the Queen's Hall to listen to Bach and Beethoven. I thought of the long queues outside the gallery at Covent Garden for Wagner. I thought "of many other things, of seas and ships and sealing-wax, of cabbages and kings," but I tried *not* to think of all those silly women who attempted to kiss Yehudi; of ageing prima-donnas and their smirks and hand-waving and bouquets; of temperamental pianists who won't play unless they are in the right mood, of "trick" conductors, and of all that smacks of showmanship and sentimentality rather than of music.

Poor little Yehudi—or, more correctly, rich little Yehudi—played remarkably well. He is a quiet and unemotional young Jew with an American accent and a good deal of music in him. But I could not help remembering that the previous Sunday afternoon only a meagre audience had assembled in that same hall to listen to Rachmaninoff, who is not only a superb pianist but has for thirty years been a world-famous composer. And it was not so long ago that Richard Strauss, conducting his own compositions with a magnificent orchestra, did not even half-fill that huge place. Let people go mad about prodigies if they wish to. But don't let us imagine that such outbursts are a tribute to our national appreciation of music. Let us rave about kids. But we must not kid ourselves.

Pears' Soap have often been bold, but never more bold than when they ventured to hold a competition for the "Most Charming Woman," to decide which no fewer than three dozen women, mostly young and pretty, were the selected finalists from thousands of entrants. The task of Paris, when asked to choose the most beautiful, was child's play to it, for he had only the three Graces to select from, and then, as we know, made a hopeless hash of it. The competitors on this occasion, at a luncheon given at the Savoy Hotel the other Friday, were judged as to their charms not by men, but by three famous authoresses—Miss Storm Jameson, Miss Ethel Mannin, and Miss May Edginton. I hasten to observe that these three ladies undertook a Herculean task with every effort to arrive at the truth, and it was with considerable responsibility, for the fair competitor adjudged the most charming was handed a cheque for £1,500 given by Mr. Robert Pears, who, incidentally, presented me with a copy of "Pears' Encyclopædia" in its third millionth or billionth edition. Some work. The fortunate winner was Miss Marjorie Ross, of Richmond, so a Home County won

A RIVIERA TRAGEDY

WHITE horses fleck the azure sea
That sparkles 'neath an arc of blue
Where little boats by two and three
With gleaming sails dance into view,
And in the gently nodding palms
A gentle breeze is whispering
Of all the joys and all the charms
A Riviera day can bring.

The flower beds are glowing bright
Beneath the glory of the sun,
And on the hillside, pink and white
The villas flash their smile at one
As though they say, "Cast cares behind,
The Côte d'Azur is not for grief;
Come, seek for pleasure and you'll find
A paradise beyond belief."

Though others walk with care-free heart
Upon the gleaming, gay Croisette
I must confess that for my part
My sorrows I cannot forget.
That lovely girl I got to know
Last night beneath the friendly moon
Has told me that which laid me low—
"My husband's due this afternoon!"

B. W.

A dramatic moment in "Heat Wave," which is now enjoying Hawthorne,

AN ARTIST LOOKS AT THE THEATRE

By Chicot

"And stop criticising my frock. After all, what do men know about dress?"
"The price!"

BUT should women be set to judge of other women's charm? It would be interesting to learn what the conception of Storm Jameson, Ethel Mannin, and May Edginton may be as to this very elusive but priceless possession. Was it pose or demeanour? Was it features, or colouring or hair? Was it figure? Was it the voice? Was it just poise? And there is such a thing as sex appeal, and I wonder if any woman is capable of judging sex appeal in another. Twelve of the competitors received £100 each as winners in their group, and, judging from appearances, I should not have chosen more than four out of the twelve, and saw others relegated to a consolation prize of soap and condiments who seemed to me far more charming. If Sir Charles Higham, who was present, and delivered a very clever speech on womanly charm, and, say, Major Leadlay, also present, and, say, myself, as one who claims to be something of an expert on fair women's charm, had been the judges, I think the result would have been very different! So the problem still remains unsolved!

against Scotland, Wales and Ireland. And a very pretty girl, too.

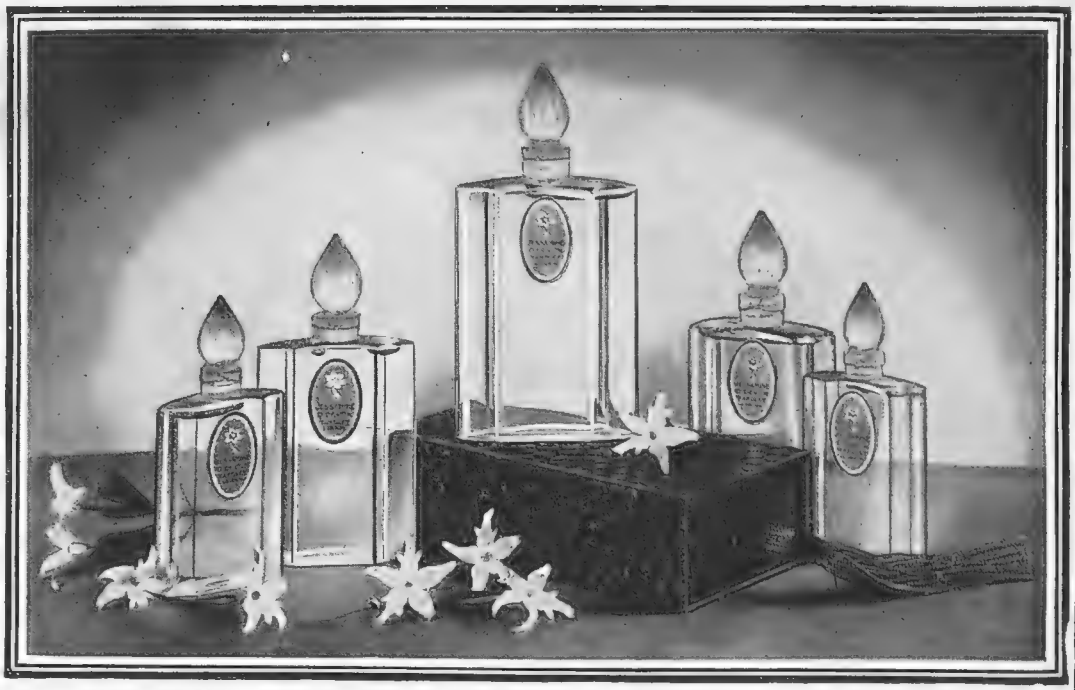
Stage Photo Co.

a successful run at the St. James's Theatre. The players are Herbert Marshall (left), Patrick Curwen, David Patrick Waddington, and Phyllis Neilson-Terry

I HAVE just received from that clever young Scandinavian, Einar Nerman, a copy of his book, "Darlings of the Gods. In Music Hall, Revue and Musical Comedy," which is published by Messrs. Alston Rivers at 10*s.* 6*d.* Nerman is too well known to need any introduction, for his brilliant work, which appears regularly in the pages of our contemporary, *The Tatler*, has won him renown beyond the ordinary, and his caricatures of the greater and lesser stars of the Thespian firmament are enjoyed by everyone—victims included. Ivor Novello, himself one of Nerman's earliest subjects, has written a bright introduction to this book, which is a striking example of the not-always-appreciated fact that it is not necessary to be unkind to be clever.

MARGERY HICKLIN

Who has added the part of Rose Marie, at Drury Lane, to her list of West End achievements. In private life she is the wife of Leon Heron, the artist, whose work is known to readers of The Bystander



Sometimes a little sleepy Devon breeze will caress you with a fragrance so breath-taking that for an instant of enchanted time you'll be away through the gap in the hedge, in fairyland. . . . That fragrance is Yardley's lovely captive in the exquisite

Jessamine o'Devon

A perfume by

YARDLEY

In Crystal Bottles 5/-, 8/6, 14/6
The Face Powder 1/9 The Powder Compact 3/6
The Day Cream 1/6 The Bath Salts 3/-

Of all Chemists, Coiffeurs, and Stores

YARDLEY 8 New Bond Street LONDON · PARIS & NEW YORK

BYSTANDER SHORT STORY

MIDDAY MARSEILLES

By ELIOT CRAWSHAY WILLIAMS

Illustrations by Norman Kay

"When I got out into the corridor, there was the girl looking at the view, too"

"WEDNESDAY, midday," I wrote in my letter to her. My French is indifferent, but at least "Mercredi, à midi," ought to be plain enough. And it was the Restaurant de Verdun that she herself recommended on that exhilarating journey when I was going out to Italy six days ago—or was it seven? One loses count so of time when one is travelling. So here I am again in Marseilles on my way back to England—I wrote to her from my Italian destination—waiting for her at midday, Wednesday, Restaurant de Verdun, Rue de Paradis, Marseilles.

I am highly excited about it, too. Romances are not so common these days; and this is a romance if ever there was one.

And to think that if I had been shy (and shyness is such a common English failing) the romance might never have been born! As she said, with one of those dazzling smiles of hers: "It was a match set light to all this!" She said it in French—she speaks no English. That is another reason why one should not be shy; these meetings are so good for one's languages.

No, I was not, I think, shy. Though, I hope, not wanting in taste. Not unduly pushing. You see, when we both—she and I, I mean, of course—got on the sleeping car at the Gare de Lyon I noticed her at once; and then when, somehow or other, I found myself not far away from her at dinner in the Wagon-Restaurant, and her petrol-lighter would not work ("Il n'y avait d'essence," she explained afterwards), I sprang to the rescue with one of those little Barnardo cards. Very handy, those cards. Of course, nothing more happened then; and, indeed, nothing more would have happened at all (thank God, I'm not the kind that pursues women) except for sheer luck. I went out of the restaurant car before she did, and, naturally, walked straight to my berth. I suppose I can't have walked very fast—or, at all events, she must have walked faster than I did—because just as I got to mine she came up to hers, which was a few yards short of mine, and found she couldn't get in. I came to her assistance and tried the door, but it was evidently locked; so I went and fetched the conducteur. I thought the situation a little difficult—there's something so compromising about berths—and I disappeared into my own cabin at once when I'd fetched the man. I wouldn't have liked to seem to take advantage in any way of a difficulty like that. But I confess that, shut in there, I felt rather unhappy. She was, I think I've forgotten to say, an extraordinarily pretty girl.

So I brooded for a bit; and then, just to do something to turn my thoughts into other channels, I got up and went out into the corridor to look at the view. The view one side of the train, I must say, was very much the same as the other; but it's always a distraction to get up and do something.

WELL, when I got out into the corridor there was the girl looking at the view, too. I can't tell you how glad I was that she had felt moved by the same impulse as myself. But I still felt a little reluctant to go barefacedly, as it were, up to her and start a conversation. Without any real pretext. Especially in French. So I dived back into my cabin and found some more matches (she'd got my Barnardo card still, but luckily I had a box as well; one ought always to be well provided with matches on a journey). I offered them to her; and she asked if I could spare them; and then, of course, we were really as good as introduced; and we stayed out there talking till

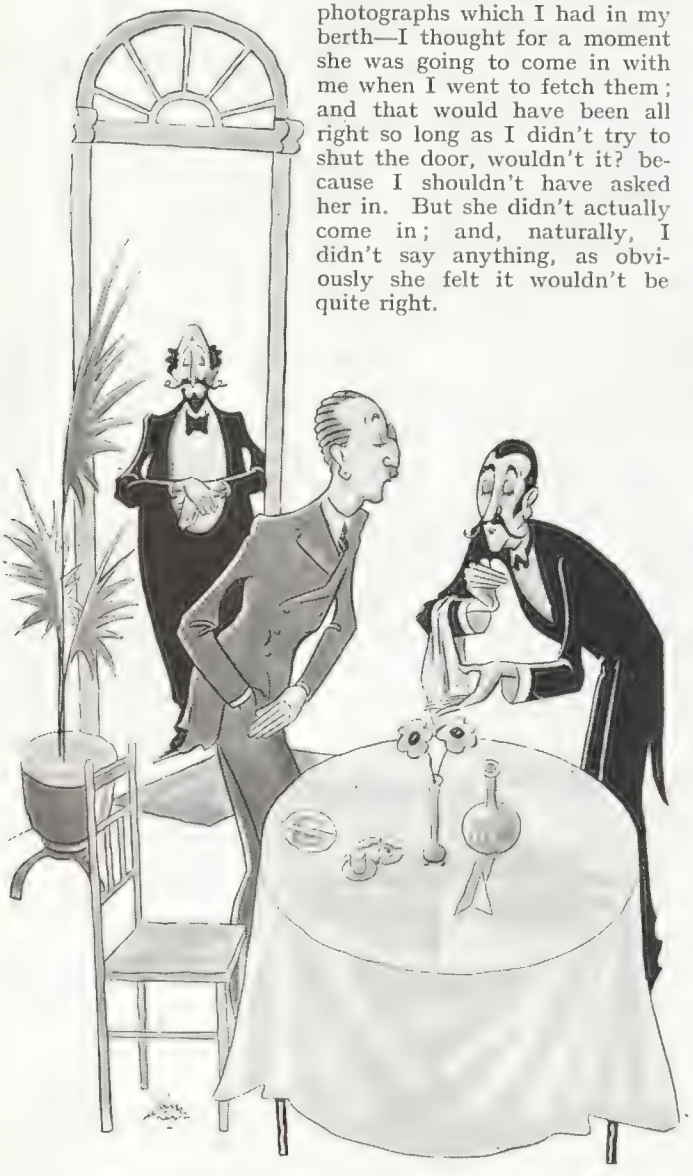
(All rights strictly reserved)

nearly midnight. I thought once or twice of asking her to sit on my bunk; it would have been so much more comfortable; but I'm sure I was quite right to dismiss the thought almost as soon as it entered my head, wasn't I? She might have been utterly shocked; and then we should never have had the interesting conversation we did.

I can still remember bits of it; of course, I didn't understand it all, as I never can keep up with people when they talk French quickly; but what I did understand struck me as being very clever; and in between I just looked at her and thought how pretty she was.

"YES," she said, "my lighter is always running out of essence." I didn't say how glad I was it happened to have run out this time just when it did. But it certainly was extraordinarily fortunate. And then she went on to tell me something about herself. What I could make out seemed to me to be rather tragic. You see, she had been married—for six years, she said; but I told her one could hardly believe it—and then had got divorced. She had divorced her husband, of course—she told me how sad it was when one first found one's husband out in an infidelity. Rather beautifully she put it, I thought. "It is as when one has a lovely china vase," she said, "that one values very much. And then, suddenly, it is broken. And afterwards one may mend it, and it may look almost as good as before, and be quite useful. But it will never be really the same again." I call that very well put, don't you? It will give you some idea of the extremely clever nature of her talk—what I could understand of it, of course; and I expect the rest was really just as good.

Then I showed her some photographs which I had in my berth—I thought for a moment she was going to come in with me when I went to fetch them; and that would have been all right so long as I didn't try to shut the door, wouldn't it? because I shouldn't have asked her in. But she didn't actually come in; and, naturally, I didn't say anything, as obviously she felt it wouldn't be quite right.



"Twenty-eight francs. Five for the waiter. It's too much!"

So we talked and talked and her hair brushed mine once or twice when we were looking at the photographs, and that made me feel awfully queer. But in the end she said she supposed she must go, as everyone else had gone to bed. So I said I supposed she must, though I didn't think so really—I could have stood there talking to her all night. And then she said: "Eh bien, bonne nuit!" and held out her hand. I took it, and we stood there for a minute, just with our hands in each other's; and then I felt I must do something, so I kissed hers and let it go. I really wanted to kiss her properly; but I felt that might be going too far. So she went; and as she did so she said something about petit déjeuner. I thought she meant on the train, and waited in the restaurant car from 6.30 till 7.30, when we got to Marseilles. But then I found she had meant in Marseilles, and so I had to have another petit déjeuner, which I didn't really want.

It was very nice, though, sitting with her outside a little café at the bottom of the Boulevard Dugommier, just where it joins the Cannebière, and talking. We talked for more than two hours, until I had to go to my train; and then she told me that, now, she never let herself fall in love. She distrusted men. "If I was mistaken about the man I thought the best in the world," she said, "how should I not be mistaken about others?" So she fought against any kind of thing that might lead to falling in love.

"If we had kissed one another last night," she said, "that would have been the beginning." I don't know how she knew I wanted to kiss her ("embrasser" doesn't mean anything more than that, does it?); but when she referred to it like that I told her I had indeed wanted to. And she laughed and said what, in French, came to: "There you are!" And she told me a lot more about the rather sad and lonely life she now led; and how, in Paris (which was her real home), she lived just "comme un garçon." She looked a little like a good-looking boy, too; but, of course, I don't mean to suggest anything unpleasant by that; I'm sure she was entirely feminine and natural.

SHE drove off in a taxi to do some shopping when I had to go to my train, and gave me her address, both down here and in Paris, and said: "Ecrivez-moi!" and promised to send me her photograph. So I wrote from Italy when I got there, and asked her to meet me here to-day (since she said this restaurant was about the best).

And now it's almost twelve. I reconnoitred this place early—so as to be certain to know where it was; and there's no doubt it doesn't look exactly what one would expect one of the best restaurants in Marseilles to look. More like the Sandy Parlour at Oddenino's. But I'm sure that that girl knew what she was talking about; and she didn't look the sort who would put up with anything but the best.

It is really very interesting, seeing Marseilles in the summer. Almost Eastern it seems; not quite Bombay, of course, but more Port Said. The sun beating down intolerantly, brutally, but bearably. And I've found out where all the straw hats go to, now we've given up wearing them in England. A good many of the men have open-necked shirts, too; and as for the girls—their bare legs and arms are really—well, one can't call it anything else but provocative.

The proprietor of the restaurant didn't seem quite to know what I was after when I first approached him. I'm always a bit shy of breaking into French, and it made it all the more difficult to have to explain I was going to wait for a girl I wasn't absolutely certain would turn up. (But, of course, I hope—indeed, I'm almost sure—she will.) However, in the end I got it more or less straightened out, and he said I could wait on a chair near the door, and have a big table if we were two, and a little one if I was one.

The usual vestiaire harpy came up and snatched my hat off the table when I was looking the other way, and put it in the cloak-room, although there are hat-pegs over one's head at the tables. She's one up on me over that.

I can't bear to sit in here and wait. It's after twelve now, and she might go by and think I wasn't here.

I've got up from my chair, and am waiting just outside the restaurant in the street. I can't miss her here, anyway. Incidentally, I'm all square with the vestiaire harpy, because I went in and took my hat off the peg in the cloak-room, and don't intend to let her have it again.

(Continued on page ii)

THE BEACH AT JUAN-LES-PINS

BY HELEN McKIE

The glorious golden sands at Juan-les-Pins, near Cap d'Antibes, make it one of the finest bathing places on the Côte d'Azur. A corner of the beach is seen above, showing a glimpse of the Casino on the left, and the fine Hôtel Provencal standing on the hill on the right

HEADS UP—T

An impression of the famous Roulette Room in the Casino at Monte Carlo. Although baccarat and other games of cha
and, despite rumours that it may be permitted elsewhere on the Riviera in the near future, the political sit

BY HOWARD K. ELCOCK

TAILS DOWN

chance are played, the Casino is unique in that it is the only place where roulette is permitted by the Government, situation makes it extremely improbable that it will be played anywhere else for many years to come

A NEW IMPRESSION OF MONTE CARLO

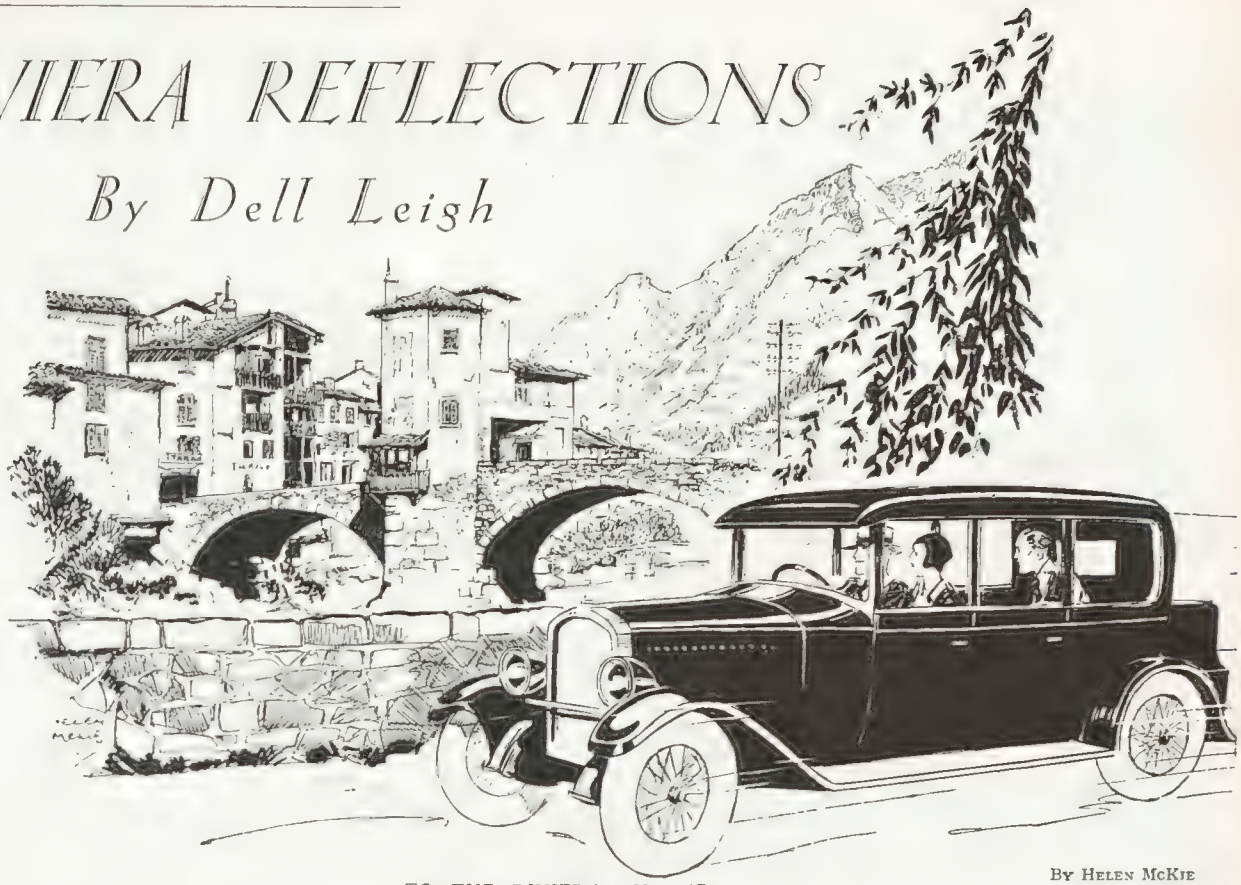
BY HELEN McKIE

One of Monte's most beautiful views is the Casino, as depicted here, from the roof garden of the Hôtel Terminus, whence the gardens of the Casino mount up in terraces to the Salons Privés at the summit

RIVIERA SPECIAL NUMBER

RIVIERA REFLECTIONS

By Dell Leigh



By Helen McKie

TO THE RIVIERA BY CAR
A six-cylinder Donnet car at Sospel, near Menton

At ten o'clock one Thursday morning I groped my way along the railings of Onslow Square in a pea-soup fog, in an eye-smarting search for a taxi. "I don't know 'ow I'm goin' ter get ter Victoria, sir, I'm sure; 'owever, I'll do m'best." And together we fumbled a way towards the terminus. Damp, bitterly cold blankets enveloped us. Mud of the consistency of porridge squelched beneath our wheels; London lay under the yoke of one of her worst afflictions.

And at exactly the same hour the following morning a hot sun shone down upon us from a sky of brass. The great train that had borne us from Calais through the night moved rather languorously along that lovely Mediterranean coast; and one looked out of the windows at tropical palms and biscuit-yellow sands and a turquoise-blue sea lying placid and sparkling within a few yards of our cinder-grimed train. That, for the Londoner sunward bound, is a great moment. In fact, the whole of the next morning, from the time you wake at Marseilles-Blancarde at eight o'clock until you arrive at Menton, at half-past twelve, ravenous for lunch, is a succession of scenic and climatic delights; the only snag being that you long for a bath and some cool clothes. For you have arrived from the depths of inimical winter into the height of midsummer in a very fair land.

Sybaritic people nowadays, not content with the luxury and smoothness of the "Blue Train" as it used to be, insist on the single-berth sleeping compartments with which this regal train is now provided. Naturally, they pay a very much increased supplement for the privilege of this splendid isolation. But it is well worth it. There is surely no more luxurious and fascinating form of travel than to deposit yourself and all your small baggage and gadgets

This RIVIERA NUMBER contains

Special Articles by

E. P. LEIGH-BENNETT
DELL LEIGH and
COMYNS BEAUMONT

Fiction with local colour by
E. CRAWSHAY WILLIAMS and
MANVILLE KEITH

Illustrations from sketches made on the spot by HELEN McKIE.

PLUS ALL USUAL FEATURES

ON THE CROISETTE AT CANNES

SUNWARD-BOUND THROUGH FRANCE

in your own private bed-sitting room at Calais on a filthy wet December morning, and know that your next undisturbed move, apart from periodical visits to the lavish restaurant car, will be on to the hot platform of a place of pleasure and possible profit such as Monte Carlo. The lure of that travel transformation will never pale: for it is inimitable and eternal.

By Helen McKie

ON THE BLUE TRAIN

One of the delightful sleeping berths on board the Blue Train, which provides visitors to the Riviera with the last word in de luxe travel

PEOPLE say, "Yes, lovely, no doubt, but we can't afford it." Then try your sunward journey this way. Go via Folkestone and Boulogne. There is so little difference in the time at sea that you really scarcely notice it. Don't bother about sleeping accommodation this side of Paris. Who wants a bed on his way to Paris anyway? Take an ordinary first-class corner seat on the Boulogne-Paris train. You will over-eat horribly in the restaurant car, but no matter. Drive across to the Gare de Lyon; dine there or thereabouts, and leave at ten minutes to ten; taking over the expense of your "sleepers" from that point only. You will arrive at Cannes at two o'clock next afternoon, the Blue Train plutocrats having arrived at eleven. But will that matter very much if you have come for a month? You *must*, however, take the trouble (or get Mr. Cook to take it) to make your "reservations" on these south-bound trains well in advance. The wise traveller has everything reserved for him, which means, seat on Golden Arrow, or ordinary train, at Victoria; cabin, if he needs one, on the boat; berth or compartments right through on the Blue Train; or first-class seat on the Boulogne-Paris train; and sleeper from Paris as early as possible. The wise man at Boulogne goes to the gold-laced restaurant car cynic and makes his arrangements about the first service of the lunch. There will be two services. And the second, so your tummy tells you, is taking place about tea-time!

I THINK the least invidious way of referring to the, shall we say, star performers of Riviera places, is by stressing their personalities only. One of the fundamental facts of life is that the whole region of the Côte d'Azur, from Hyères at one end to Menton at the other, is a vast sun trap. That blissful attribute of climate is common to every place; no one is more favoured than the other. So who can say which is the "best" place? Nobody, who knows the Midi well!

I HAVE tried often, wandering from one "resort" to another, to find a favourite spot. Always I have failed. Consequently one is thrown back upon their personalities. And these protrude quite clearly, making the way fairly easy for one's pen. Take Cannes, for example. Twenty years ago Cannes was a very conservative endroit, occupied as to about 75 per cent. of its population by the villa owners, who came there year after year and, so to speak, owned the place. I shared one with a man once upon a time and I remember we were inclined to be a shade "sniffy" about the hotel hordes. May I be forgiven; for now the hotels play a very important part in Cannes life—a lead in fact. For several new and lovely ones

(*Continued on page 416*)

SPEED-BOATING ON THE CÔTE D'AZUR

Speed-boating on the blue waters of the Mediterranean is now amongst the most popular amusements of visitors. Here is seen "Quarante" off Monte Carlo beach with Princess Polignac—Princesse Héréditaire de Monaco. The Princess, who is devoted to dogs and breeds wire-haired fox terriers, is seen on the right with her lady-in-waiting and (left) Mme. Polovtsoff

Paris shoes

ALL WIDTHS ALL FITTINGS MADE TO THE SPECIFICATION OF

Charles H. Baber.

THE PIONEER OF FOOT COMFORT

At last! Ultra smart Paris Shoes in your correct width and length.

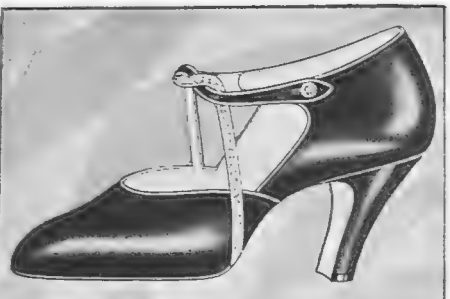
Not too long for the width.
Not too wide for the length.

A narrow shoe for a narrow foot.

A wide shoe for a wide foot, fitting snugly round the heel and ankle, giving a particularly neat effect.

In other words, Paris elegance combined with Charles H. Baber's special method of heel-to-ball fitting—a revelation in foot comfort.

Nowhere else in London can you get these ultra-smart Paris Shoes in the same A.A.A. to E. fittings as our well-known steel-support shoes.



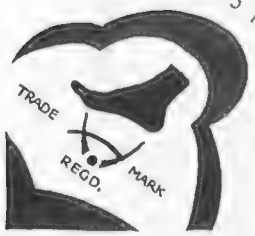
Prices 25/- to 63/-

Booklet in charming colours shows 14 different styles. May we send you a copy?

CHARLES H. BABER LTD.

302/8 REGENT ST.

(NEAR QUEEN'S HALL)



MONTE'S PALACES AND GARDENS

have arisen, whitely sumptuous. The Casino is twice its pre-war size. The shops are doubly as enticing. The gaiety twice as hectic. And were I asked now to describe in a sentence the personality of Cannes I fancy I should be fairly accurate in saying that she was the very pretty hostess of the Riviera, much given to throwing parties, because she was very well off; but was *rather* exclusive in the distribution of her cards of invitation. Her mother would have had printed on them, on an orthodox ivory-white card, "Mrs. A. M. Cannes requests the pleasure of your company." Miss Côty Cannes, however, has her cards coloured a pale lilac to-night, and they are worded like this: "If you are doing nothing better on Friday come and drink a cocktail (or two) with Côty Cannes." Therein lies the difference between mother and daughter. But the voluptuous features of both are almost identical.

A VIEW OF THE FAMOUS HÔTEL DE PARIS

Baton

A member of THE BYSTANDER *staff before the Casino at Monte Carlo*

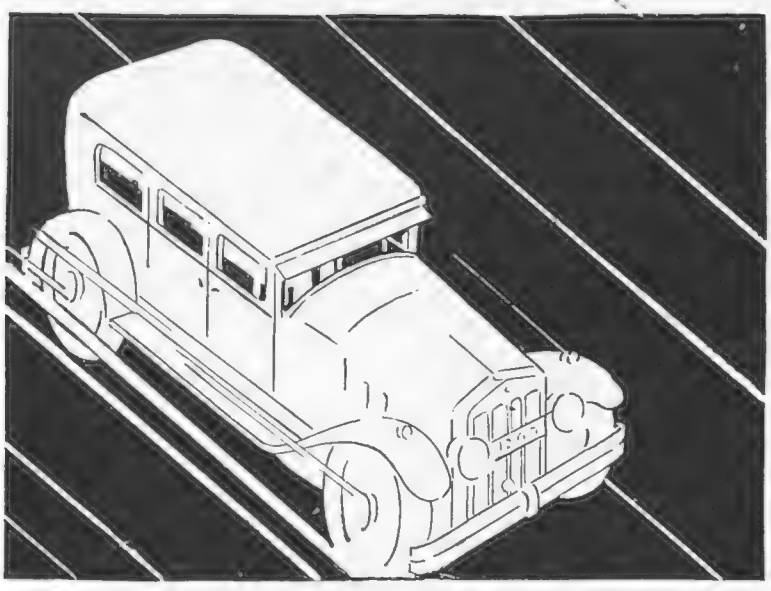
THE TERRACE OF THE HÔTEL HERMITAGE

NICE, a near neighbour, is a very different proposition. Azure Nice is distinctly naughty. But stereotyped chivalry forbids details. She is very fascinating, in a tempestuous, moody way, very democratic in her ideas, and attracts the worldly man from across all the seven seas. Her gala frock is the Promenade des Anglais, which looks its best at 11.30 a.m. and at 3.30 p.m. It is quite a misapprehension to suppose that we are the principal admirers of this place of strolling along that beautiful seashore. I dare say we may have been during King Edward's reign, when the English did perhaps monopolise Nice. Nowadays, however, the whole cosmopolitan world that has money and leisure to spend seems to walk upon it. One of the most trying things about present-day Nice, for me, at any rate, is the plethora of her cocktail bars. You go to look for a friend (sex undefined, thanks very much) in one. The friend isn't there. But others are, fiercely importunate to pay. So, of course, you tarry. Then you go on to the next likely one—and so on. Here is the personality of Nice in a sentence—not my own. "Dash it all, the night has arrived before you have dealt with the day; and then it's morning before you know where you are—so what are you to do, I mean seriously, ol' man?" Seriously, old man? Why, nothing at all. Just let Azure Nice prattle on. She's wonderful.

ANTIBES is the buffer neighbour lying between Nice and Cannes, listening avidly to the scandal regaled and exaggerated daily by both. A nice woman, not so well off, but with two distinct sides to her character—an extravagant and an economical. Here is an instance of what I mean. Last year, on a Monday night, a very rich

(*Continued on page 420*)

REMEMBER THE GREAT FROST!



THE nights when you wondered whether you ought to drain the radiator—the nights when you did—and the business of filling up again next morning?

Why have all this worry? When you can have a silent, silky Six that is air cooled?

Buy your Franklin now—it's the ideal car for Winter. It can't freeze up! And as for starting—well, Franklin engines must start after 12 hours in a refrigerating chamber at 30° below zero!

FRANKLIN FEATURES

6-cylinder, air cooled
Flexible chassis
Full elliptic springs
50 m.p.h. in silent second speed
Hydraulic 4-wheel brakes
Hydraulic-controlled suspension
Prices from £730
(There are 16 standard models available)

Air Cooled Franklin

REGENT MOTORS LIMITED, 12, BURLINGTON ST., LONDON, W.1. Sole British Concessionnaires.

IN EDINBURGH: J. M. SLOAN & CO., LTD.

The right time ....
...for a long time

The accuracy of a Zenith is no matter of minutes a month. It is the kind of accuracy that moves a man first to surprise, then to amazement, finally to complete confidence as weeks and weeks go by and the Zenith still goes unerringly on—uncannily accurate.

To the man who carries a Zenith time takes on a new meaning. His watch becomes an ally in life—a respected friend. Respected the more because of its outward beauty. For a Zenith is always cased as befits the world's best watch.

Zenith watches are obtainable from all the better jewellers and watchmakers. The prices are widely ranged — as low as £3 7s. 6d. for pocket-watches, £5 0s. 0d. for gentlemen's wrist-watches and £5 7s. 6d. for ladies' wrist-watches.

The gentleman's watch, above—in silver, costs £5 7s. 6d., or, in 9 carat gold, £9 2s. 6d. The lady's watch, in 18 carat gold, costs £23 7s. 6d

May we send you our book?

We have a book about watches which explains very clearly, very interestingly, just what makes a watch a good watch. It will fascinate you by its revelation of the wonders of the modern fine timekeeper. Write to the ZENITH WATCH COMPANY, Dept. 5B, 119, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. We will also tell you the name of your nearest Zenith dealer.

ZENITH

WHICH HOLD THE RECORD FOR ACCURACY

Watches

THE PALAIS de MEDITERRANÉ at NICE

BY HELEN McKIE

The striking Palais de Mediterrané at Nice, which was opened last year by Frank Jay Gould, is one of the most outstanding architectural buildings in the town. Situated as it is between Cannes and Monte Carlo, it is one of the most popular and magnificent palaces on the Côte d'Azur

IN AND ABOUT JUAN-LES-PINS

The main entrance to the famous Hotel Provencal at Juan-les-Pins

Another view of the Provencal Hotel at Juan-les-Pins seen from the Belvedere d'Olivette

Mr. William J. Locke, the famous author who makes the Riviera his home, in his study. He has a delightful villa at Cannes

and roisterous man threw a colossal party at Antibes. We were all boiled-shirt-fronted and pearl-studded (or what *looked* like pearls) and model-gowned and gourmetic. Waiters waded knee deep in the ice buckets; a band of stupendous syncopation crooned at us; the Riviera stars blinked with amazement at the loveliness of our faces and backs; pounds of cosmetic had been used to paint the lilies of the night; and half the gay world that keeps the weeklies illustrated sat serenely self-consciously about me. I found my bed at five.

ON Tuesday night, within little more than a stone's throw (this, of course, depending on your vitality at the moment) of the scene of the plutocratic party, was held another. Here we sat on the terrace of a tiny hotel clad in rope shoes, rather weary white flannels and a shirt open at the neck. The women were equally négligée, and their faces were very nearly their own. Madame la Propriétaire served most of the delicious dinner herself, and we drank a nectar of a red wine at 24 francs the bottle. No member of our party could aspire to more than a small two-seater car. And several of us had come out to Antibes second-class. That is the main reason why I love Mrs. Antibes. She gives such delectable parties, great and small, rich and — er — recherchés.

JUAN-LES-PINS is, of course, her close ally and intimate friend in all these matters. And Juan has its Casino wherein you may meet anyone at any moment. Beside me there one night, at the bar, stood a gentleman whose grandfather bought the land on which now stands most of Fifth Avenue, New York; and on the other an individual of perseverance and pluck who sank his very little all in a teashop on the Sussex coast three years ago, this being his first holiday since. Two men I know spent heaven knows what in a month at Juan last winter. Two others assured me in the same place that they reckoned fifty quid each would see them through comfortably for the same period, "all in."

Two more popular writers who live on the Riviera are the Baroness Orczy and Mr. E. Phillips Oppenheim. They are seen here smilingly facing the photographer together

HYÈRES is a good place to quote now, because she is the opposite extreme of any of the foregoing. Madame Var Hyères comes of a very good family. But she "keeps herself to herself," and does not fling the money about. She is devoted to the family life and to children. Has a great sympathy for those who lost money during the War and yet want a quiet place in the sun out here during the bitter winter months in Great Britain. Such unfortunates are great favourites with her. She provides cheap golf and cheap tennis, the terrains for both of which are good. She has places where you can get well by the aid of salt water baths without making the excursion to the sea. She is, in fact, a most friendly place; the sort of spot, don't you know, to which the same families return year after year. And, as

(*Continued on page 430*)

Let Pond's Vanishing Cream protect your skin.

Icy winds, chilly rain, and fog—these are the destroying enemies of beauty. Be ready to meet them without fear for your skin and complexion—use Pond's Vanishing Cream to-day and every day throughout the coming winter. Thus will your skin remain clear, smooth and free from blemish.

Pond's Vanishing Cream is a dainty, greaseless cream which gives the skin a beautiful surface and forms a lasting base for your powder, besides affording essential protection against dust and the weather; many thousands of beautiful and talented women will use no other vanishing cream.

If you have never tried Pond's "Complete Method of Skin Care," send 1/- to Pond's Extract Co. (Dept. 832), 103 St. John St., London, E.C.1, for a dainty box containing samples of *Pond's Cold Cream, Pond's Cleansing Tissues, Pond's Skin Freshener* and *Pond's Vanishing Cream*, with instructions.

COLD CREAM

Unrivalled for cleansing the skin and improving the complexion.

Opal Jars 5/-, 2/6 and 1/3, Tubes 2/6, 1/- and 6d.

CLEANSING TISSUES

The best way of removing cold cream.

Per Box 2/-, 1/3 and 9d.

SKIN FRESHENER

A tonic astringent specially prepared for use after cold cream.

Per Bottle 5/6, 3/- and 1/-.

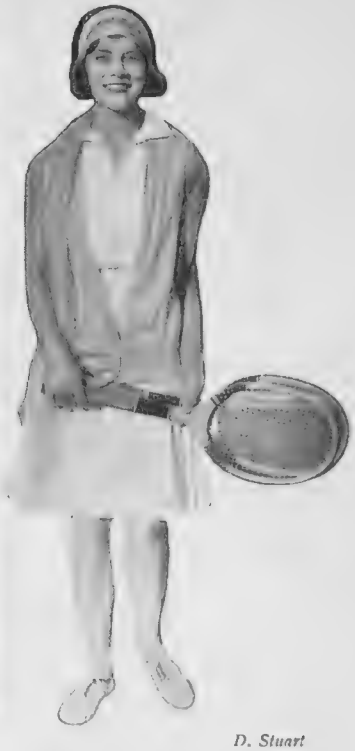
POND'S VANISHING CREAM

In opal jars at 2/6 and 1/3, and tubes at 1/- & 6d.

Photographs

Baron H. de Morpurgo, the famous Italian player, with Mrs. Phyllis Satterthwaite, another regular competitor in Riviera tournaments

Mr. G. L. Rogers, the Irish Davis Cup player, who stands 6 ft. 7 in. high. He has twice beaten H. Cochet on the Riviera

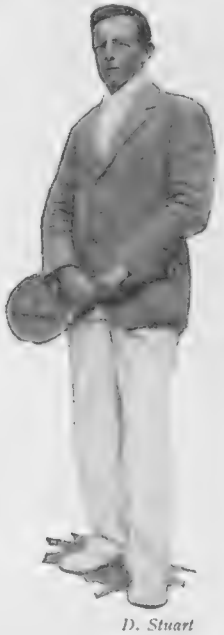


D. Stuart

Miss Virginia Rice, the seventeen-year-old American player. She is the Junior Champion of the U.S.A.

Sport and General

Fräulein Cilly Aussem, the attractive young German Champion, who is well known on the Riviera. She is seen on a cycle-boat on the beach at Cannes



D. Stuart

Mr. E. Crawshay Williams, who has written this week's BYSTANDER *Short Story. An expert tennis player, he is well known on the Riviera*

RIVIERA GOLF AND TENNIS

By E. P. Leigh-Bennett

Author of "The Errant Golfer"

IT having been my privilege, usually my pleasure, though very rarely my profit, to batter my way round one hundred and ninety-three golf courses in various parts of the world, I still count Riviera golf as some of the most fascinating of all those days. The kindly climate is, of course, mainly responsible for this grateful recollection. The keen, disillusioned golfer knows that, generally speaking, in England during the months of December, January, and February his golf is a precarious pastime. The weather may or may not let him play, and if it does the conditions are by no means at their best. Great Britain is a land of temporary greens, ground under repair, mud, snow, or a gale of wind, with a cold drive to and from the course.

IT is then that the Riviera golf courses come into their own. Golf courses in the South of France do not aspire anywhere to be of "championship" class. They give you, nevertheless, in most cases, good *holiday* golf. Most of them are thoroughly well maintained, under English or Scottish supervision; the turf is usually extremely good; the caddies good enough; and the days on which you will play the game, which is practically every day, are SUPERB.

S

I HAVE played over all the Riviera courses, and will not presume to say that any one is "better" than

(*Continued on page 424*)

The French Riviera

Monte Carlo
HOTEL
METROPOLE

With a world-wide reputation for its appointments, service and cuisine. Overlooking the Casino and Bay of Monaco. This Hotel is now open.

Cannes
HOTEL
METROPOLE

Beautifuly situated in its own park of thirty acres. Perfect Tennis Courts. Hotel Motor Service. Open from December 15th.

Beaulieu
HOTEL
BRISTOL

Situated between Nice and Monte Carlo with gardens extending to the Sea. This Hotel occupies the most beautiful position on the French Riviera. Adjoining the Beaulieu Casino. Open from December 1st

Managing Director — FRANCIS TOWLE

JUAN-LES-PINS
4 MILES FROM CANNES

12 MILES FROM NICE

LE PROVENÇAL
THE SMARTEST & MOST COMFORTABLE PALACE ON RIVIERA

SAN REMO
(SPLENDID NEW MOTOR ROAD FROM THE FRONTIER)

THE ROYAL
The Hotel for Comfort

An interesting folder illustrating the Royal amid one of the finest gardens of the Whole Riviera will be sent free on request.

M. BERTOLINI, Proprietor.

RIVIERA GOLF AND TENNIS (continued from page 422)

WITH CLUB AND RACKET ON THE CÔTE D'AZUR

News Illustrations

Dr. Warden (left), the doyen of Riviera lawn tennis, and Mr. H. A. C. Williams on the courts at Cannes, where the Riviera lawn tennis season has just opened

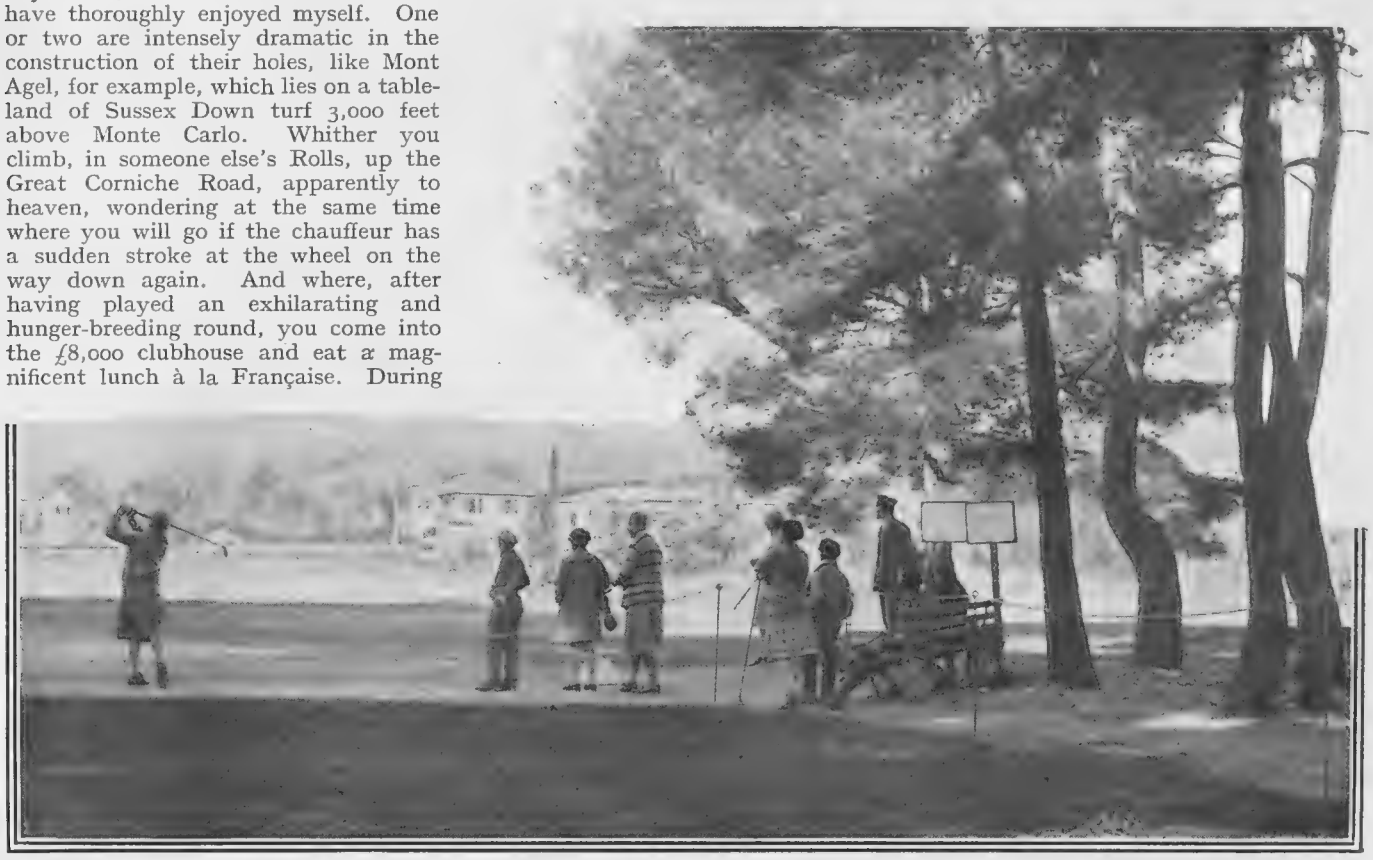
any other, because on all of them I have thoroughly enjoyed myself. One or two are intensely dramatic in the construction of their holes, like Mont Agel, for example, which lies on a table-land of Sussex Down turf 3,000 feet above Monte Carlo. Whither you climb, in someone else's Rolls, up the Great Corniche Road, apparently to heaven, wondering at the same time where you will go if the chauffeur has a sudden stroke at the wheel on the way down again. And where, after having played an exhilarating and hunger-breeding round, you come into the £8,000 clubhouse and eat a magnificent lunch à la Française. During that period of time the world is being extraordinarily good to you.

OR, to take the opposite end of the Riviera coastline, if you want to immerse yourself in a golf hotel fastness, as many of us fanatics do, then Hyères will give you plenty of companions who will explain to you in detail how they did the sixth in four. Moreover, this is essentially the place for the man who does not want the actual game made a ceremony; for the man to whom the grave ritual of the game is anathema. An average of about two hundred people play over the Hyères course daily during the season, and at no time that I have ever known has there been undue crowding on the first tee.

PEOPLE who have been to the South of France in the winter know only too well, but to those who have not and want to, let me describe the scene to them thus: A typical Riviera golfing morning. The day is exactly like one of those early summer days we usually get somewhere about the ninth of May. No wind; just warm enough for the Shetland plus fours; turf a sort of apple green in colour; patches of vividly blue sea blinking at you through the pines at nearly every hole; sea sand in the orange-coloured bunkers; the smiling caddie, anxious to please un bon client, saying encouragingly, "Mais si, M'sieur, le masheee"; and you on the tip-top of your game. It is a curious thing, but true, how well one plays in the South of France as a rule. Many men have confirmed my own personal experience in this respect. Added to the joys of the day there is the knowledge of a most scintillating night lying ahead of you. In England the average golfing day has a distinct anti-climax after tea. Not so out there. Quite the contrary. Cocktails, casinos, and cabarets see to all that. Lastly, the air is light and enlivening.

IF you play golf and tennis with equal keenness it is very difficult to know which game to choose while on the Riviera. There is so much of both. It is a fallacy to suppose, as some people do, that you must be a Wimbledonian before daring to show your face on a court in the South of France. I have seen the world's best players and the world's worst over there, all enjoying themselves with equal zest—though not on the same court! The Côte d'Azur has become the winter headquarters of all the famous people at the game. But there are literally hundreds of courts for the—er—the others. In fact, tennis, hard court and grass, though principally the former, is played everywhere. Many of the big hotels have their own—and perfect courts they are too. But the majority of people play at the clubs. There is no necessity here to name them. One has only to walk in, wherever one is staying, and watch the standard of play here and there, when to find the equivalent of your own is a simple matter.

E. P. L.-B.



THE CAGNES GOLF CLUB *Central Press*

Above is seen the view from the first tee, which borders the sea. The villa beyond belongs to the famous author, Mr. E. Phillips Oppenheim. Other popular courses on the Côte d'Azur include those at Hyères and Mont Agel, Monte Carlo

ENGLISH SETTERS

by

Arthur Wardle

A Beautiful Full-colour Reproduction of this Original Picture will be forwarded on receipt of your name and address together with 3d. in stamps to cover postage and packing

JAMES BUCHANAN & Co LTD
26 HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.1

Full of Good Points

BUCHANAN'S

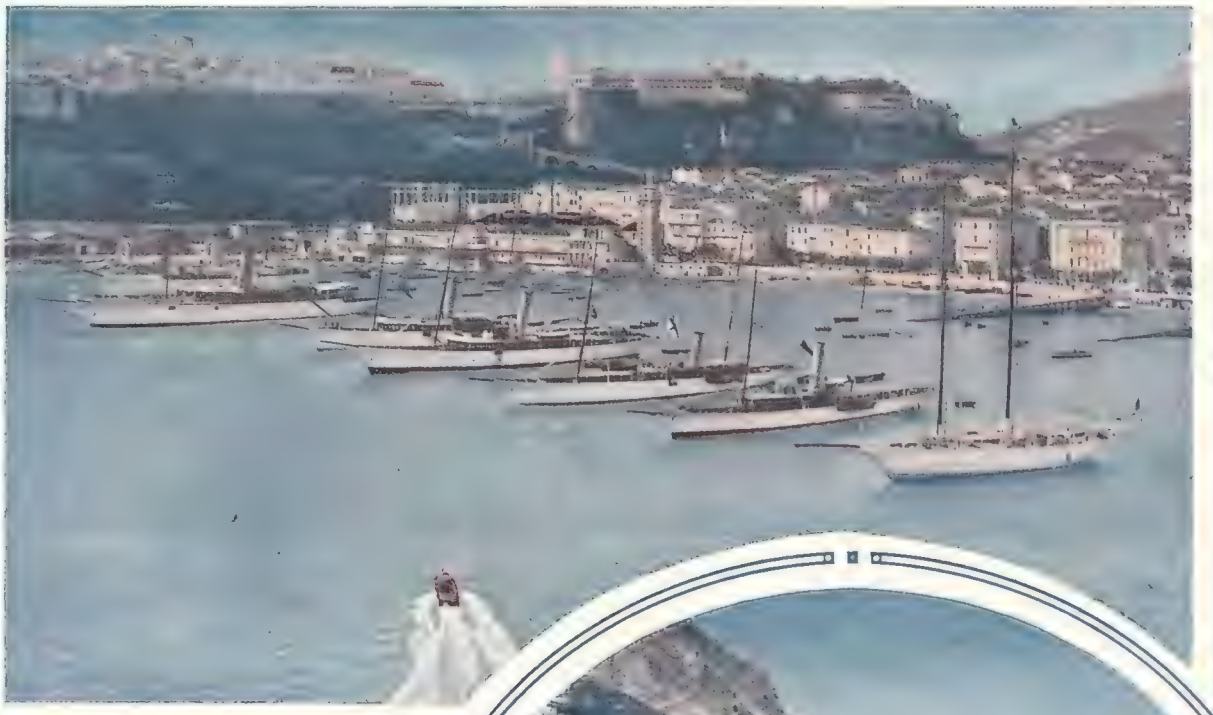
"BLACK & WHITE"

SCOTCH WHISKY

WORLD-RENOWNED FOR AGE AND QUALITY

817

MONTE CARLO'S SPORTS



Three of the manifold attractions which MONTE CARLO offers its visitors—Tennis, Yachting, Golf. A splendid programme of unusual variety has been organised for the entertainment of the large number of English-speaking guests who intend wintering in this loveliest of spots.

Yachts lying at anchor in Monaco's picturesque harbour. A small motor boat brings visitors to one of the larger vessels

An interesting match being played on one of the excellent courts of the Monte Carlo Country Club

Members of the Monte Carlo Golf Club, accompanied by a girl caddie, preparatory to indulging in a game of golf on the full 18 hole course

A. Travers

Bathing from the private beach of the Hotel Provencal at Juan-les-Pins

SIDELIGHTS ON THE CÔTE D'AZUR

By Comyns Beaumont

I HAVE been told by those who ought to know better that driving a car in France is difficult. The reply to it is that the national roads of France are far better than the equivalent roads of England, and French drivers are, on the average, considerably better than British. With these preliminary remarks I advise visitors to the Riviera if possible to drive there by road. It has its advantages of scenery, local colour, and an intimacy which an express train can never possess.

THE difficulties of registration and transport of a car are overcome if people will do what I did recently when driving to the Côte d'Azur. Instead of paying dues and taxes amounting to some £16, I hired a very fine and nearly new six-cylinder saloon car at very little more cost, and certainly not allowing for wear and tear. The car in question, an 18-50 h.p. Donnet, ran smoothly and easily, was fast, a good hill-climber, and the cost for fifteen days was only £26, including insurances and every tax. The car was handed over to me in Paris by L'Auto des Vacances, and I drove it away without any fuss or difficulty. The people who arranged the business were the Continental Hire Agency, 80, Brompton Road, S.W.3, who were very obliging and settled every detail, so that all I had to do was to pay the money and the car was mine for fifteen days, a car nearly new and perfectly tyred.

DRIVING through France a Michelin Guide is indispensable. The price of petrol varies considerably. In Paris it is about 11 francs (1s. 10d.) for five litres; farther south it gets dearer and dearer until, nearing the Riviera zone, it cheapens again, even to a price below Paris. The new Amendment to the official "Code de la Route" now gives the prior right of way to motorists on the main roads, and not as before, traffic approaching from the right whether a main road or not. Dazzling is prohibited, and headlights must be extinguished when approaching oncoming traffic. If we had a law like this in England half the accidents at night-time would be avoided. You only get to know France if you use the roads. Sometimes they swear at you, and sometimes you return the compliment. The French people are agreeable to mix with, and I should like to meet the person who goes round spreading the canard that they hate us!

News Illustrations

The Duke of Connaught laying a wreath on Armistice Day on the memorial at Beaulieu to the officers and men of the 24th Chasseurs Alpins who fell in the Great War. His Royal Highness spends all his winters on the Riviera, where he is very popular

SIDELIGHTS ON THE CÔTE D'AZUR (continued)

THE first glance of the Mediterranean as you motor over les Alpes Maritimes is a thing of joy. That gleaming, dark blue mass on which the golden sunbeams dance, fringed by frowning mountains and smiling hills of olive groves, makes one feel life is, after all, worth living. The Corniche road to Monte Carlo is another delight as it winds in and out of hills and dales, climbing among rock villages or crossing over bridges that span an abyss. Not an easy road to drive over, and if you have an accident it may hurl you two thousand or more feet into the Mediterranean below. But of all places along the Côte d'Azur give me Monte Carlo. Nothing can touch this Queen of the South for sheer beauty, either in her setting or her colouring, and for once man, or, at any rate, the people of Monaco, have aided and abetted Nature. The uniforms of the gendarmerie, bright with scarlet, blue and gold, are a sheer delight, as are the costumes of the peasants; and, apart from that, there are the gardens. You will never see brighter flowers or greener palms and grass than at Monte.

M. REVELLI
The Manager of the Hôtel de Paris at Monte Carlo

AND the people of Monaco! Show me a manager of an hotel anywhere who can beat M. F. Revelli, the directeur en chef of the Hôtel de Paris! M. Revelli has more decorations, including the Legion d'Honneur, than I can remember, but it is something to stay in a hotel, one of the most famous in the world, and feel that the directeur en chef is taking a personal interest in your welfare. The Hôtel Metropole is another magnificent caravanserai, and, though I did not stay there recently, it is an old friend, and particularly recommended to those people who like English atmosphere in France. A hotel for those who want something very good at en pension rates is the Mirabeau, only a minute from the Casino; and there is also the Hôtel Terminus, entirely redecorated, refurnished, and under new management, from every bedroom there being at least one view of the sea. I believe visitors may obtain en pension terms from 70 francs. Every bedroom in these hotels has a bathroom and lavatory en suite.

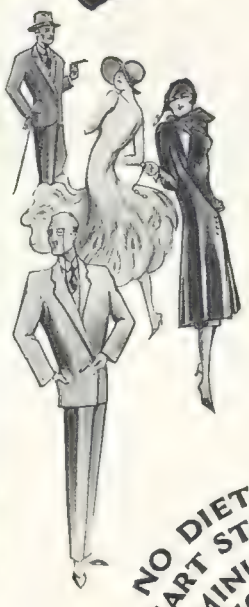
MRS. W. J. LOCKE
The wife of the famous novelist snapped on the steps of their delightful villa at Cannes

MONTE intends to restore her former glories. The Prince has made up his squabble with his subjects. The Café de Paris remains under the management of Italo Scagni—the most delightful restaurant in Europe, and even can conjure up a Fine Champagne of 1811—four years before Waterloo! Monte Carlo's Beach is a luxury spot, with its limpid bathing pool in the deep, warm sea adjoining, its luxurious cabins, its restaurant presided over by M. Schipper, where you can dance to a fine orchestra, and its new Beach Hotel, of Oriental aspect, against whose walls the waves actually lap. Last time I was at the Beach I ran across Sir Walter de Frece, and began to wonder if there are three or four of him. He is everywhere on the Continent and also in London! One must no longer think of Monte as merely a place of the Casino and elegant hotels. There are no finer tennis courts along the Riviera than those above the Beach. The Mont Agel Golf Club, high above the town, affords fine amusement and many hazards. There is pigeon shooting in the season for those who like it. There is bathing, surf-riding and

(Continued on page 436)

Mr. ARTHUR ABPLANALP, the famous Swiss Expert and Principal of Abplanalp's Institute in London. Waist measurement, 28 ins. Age 46

Slim and full of vim!



NO DIETING. NO HEART STRAIN. 5–10 MINUTES PRACTICE AT HOME.

The system is based entirely upon modern medical science

Here is a definite cure for obesity, equally suitable for both sexes. The treatment, self-administered in the seclusion of your own home, consists solely of exercising the body in the simplest and most easy manner for a few minutes daily with a special and really unique apparatus, invented by myself, which definitely and permanently reduces an enlarged waist-line, and other parts of the body which have become too stout, to normal and natural proportions.

"Has done WONDERS for me."

The use of Mr. Abplanalp's System has done wonders for me. Like anything else that is good, it requires patience and perseverance, but when once mastered, it is invaluable. The waist-line is steadily reduced. It clears the brain, gives one buoyancy and vigour, and keeps one amazingly well. My debt of gratitude to Mr. Abplanalp is a very large one.

(Sgd.) W. G. Pennyman, Vicar of St. Mark's, North Audley Street, W.1.

Write for illustrated **FREE BOOKLET** *containing full information or call for FREE DEMONSTRATION.*

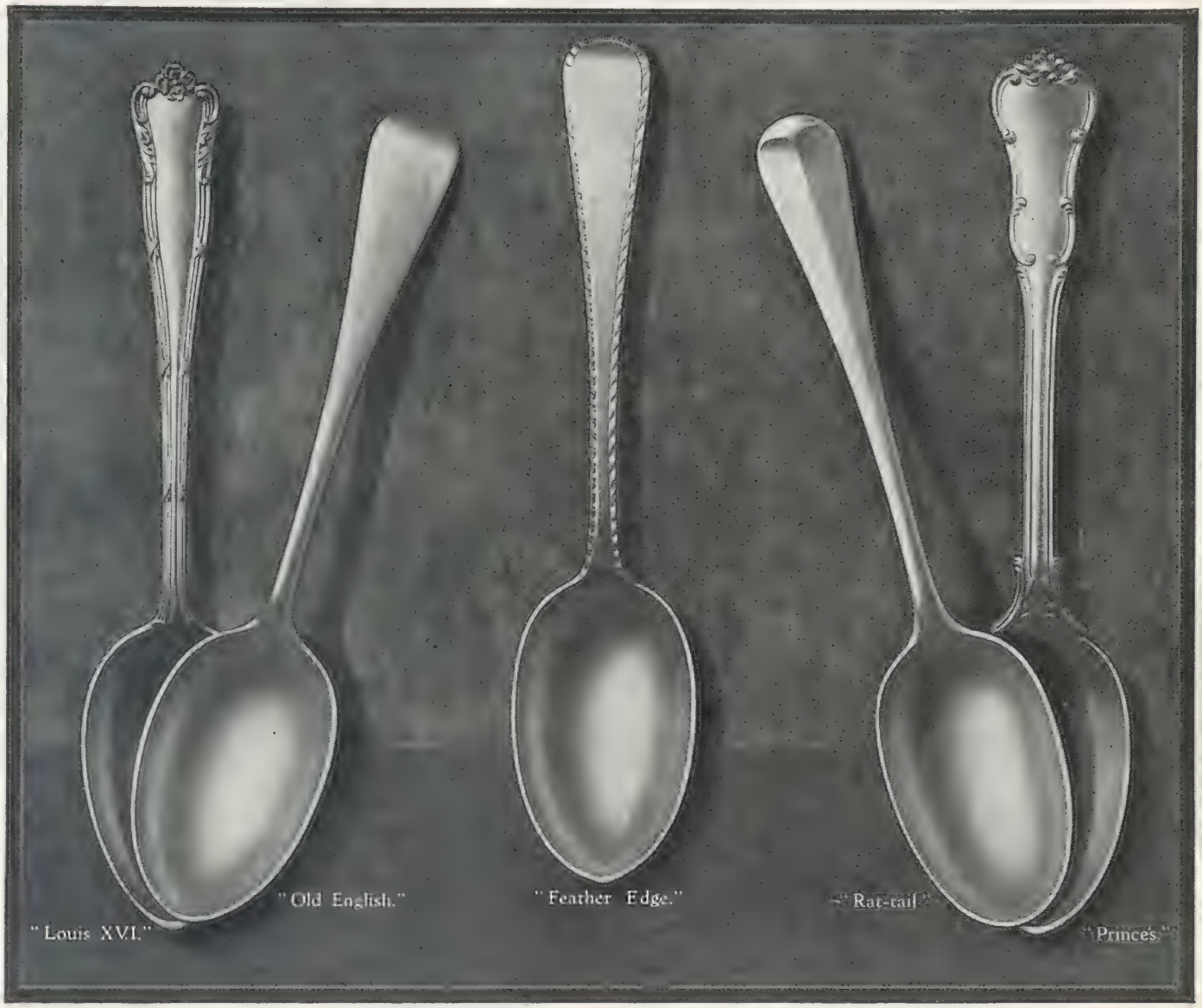
ABPLANALP'S INSTITUTE

Rooms 447/9N,

168, Regent Street, London, W.1.

Please enclose stamps, or value for postage, 2½d. for U.K., 6d. for Colonies, 10d. for Abroad.

FINE CRAFTSMANSHIP



To say that a spoon or fork is of Sterling Silver is to give no exact indication of its quality. The finest and most durable Sterling Silver spoons and forks are London made, hand forged and hammered from the silver ingot, in the original, traditional way.

That is how the Sterling Silver spoons and forks of the Goldsmiths & Silversmiths Company are made. Hence their lasting good appearance throughout many years of service. Illustrations and prices of available patterns will be sent upon request.

The
GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY LTD

JEWELLERS & SILVERSMITHS TO H.M. THE KING.

112, REGENT STREET LONDON W.1.

(AT THE CORNER OF GLASSHOUSE STREET)

NO BRANCH ESTABLISHMENTS ANYWHERE

RIVIERA REFLECTIONS (continued from page 424)

A TOWN WITH A HISTORY

she says, with becoming humility, "You can't have a better recommendation than that, can you?"

MENTON is the mother of them all. She was a thriving place in the thirteenth century, and the lovely old traditions of history hang upon her walls. She stands in a superb bay; and from the windows of your hotel you have views of lemon, olive and orange groves in all directions save one, where the bluest of all seas monopolises the scene. Almost shut in by the mountains behind her, the mistral (the Riviera's unwelcome relation) hardly ever pushes its way in here.

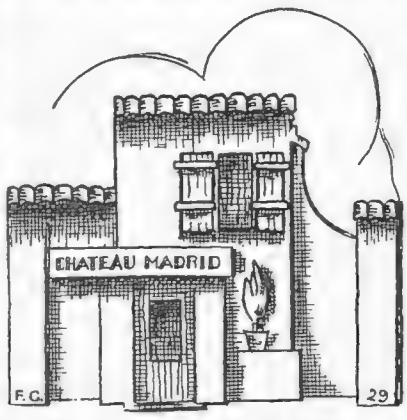
The Anglo-American Summer Clinic at Nice. An admirably run institution for visitors who may fall sick whilst on the Riviera

HAVING the largest resident British colony on the coast, it follows very naturally that there is plenty to be done in the games-playing line. Mont Agel and Sospel are your two golf courses, and twelve excellent hard courts relieve the stress of tennis, these in addition to the hotel tennis courts, which, by the way, on the Riviera, are not like some of our hotel tennis courts at home, but are really good. I imagine that any hôtelier in this part of the world who let his tennis courts run to seed would suffer very severely. It would be calamitous for him.

AND may I, as a faithful admirer of Madame Menton, correct emphatically a misapprehension that exists in some people's minds, who don't know her, that she harbours a surfeit of invalids. Never was there grosser calumny. It is perfectly true to say that if you have been very ill you could hardly find a more recuperative place than this caché on the Mediterranean coast. But to suppose that there is any obtrusiveness here in the presence of those who are "really feeling ever so much better, thank you," is sheer nonsense.

I CANNOT leave this page without a gesture of respectful salutation to Madame La Princesse de Monaco. Written about and raved about, and been ruined in, men of all temperaments and talents have sung her praises interminably. But she gives me the feeling, whenever I am there, that she is completely indifferent to the eulogy of tongues. She just carries on calmly; living meditatively content on past glories; raking in the shekels of present impetuosity; gazing placidly into the future, knowing full well, with her wealth of indisputable experience behind her, that so long as her huge white Structure of Speculation stands rearing its proud head towards a subservient sea, so will men and women come deferentially to pay her homage and tribute.

D. L.



CHATEAU MADRID

Season 1929-30. The night club in vogue.

We would like to remind our distinguished clientele that, following our policy that the best only is good enough, we have engaged America's Foremost Coloured Orchestra

THE CRACKERJACKS

Also a new "star" pianist — PEYTON LAURIE.

For the convenience of clients we have a GARAGE and full equipped Repair Shop on the premises. We remain open all night from 11 p.m.

Telephone: 21-77.

HOTEL des ANGLAIS

CANNES.

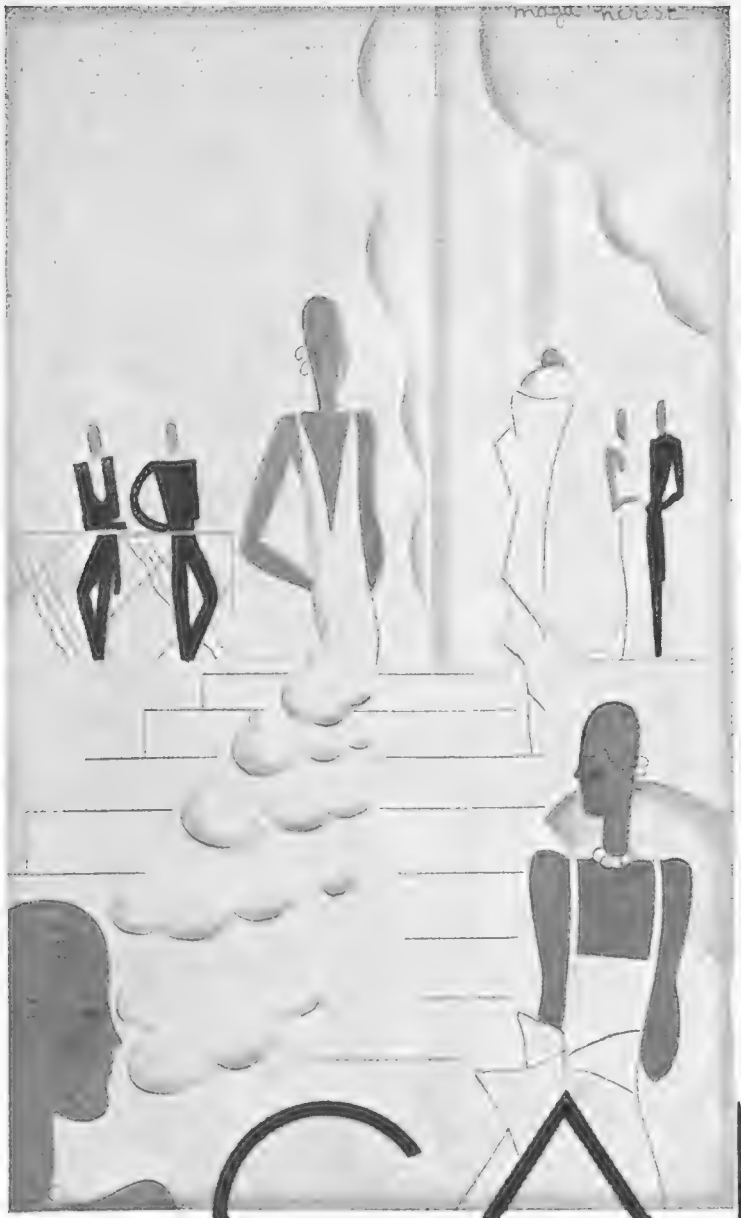
The recognised Leading First-class English Hotel. Beautiful situation overlooking Town and Sea.

HOTEL PAVILLON

Splendid Garden facing the Sea.

PRIVATE BATHS. RUNNING WATER. AUTOBUS TO GOLF LINKS.

Same Management as the Imperial and Folkestone Hotels, Boulogne-sur-Mer.



From December till April

MUNICIPAL CASINO

Operas, Comedies, Ballets,
Grand Classical Concerts.

REYNALDO HAHN, *Musical Director.*

For CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR'S EVE

Magnificent Galas will be held at the sumptuous and world famed

RESTAURANT des AMBASSADEURS

and as at DEAUVILLE the smart world sups at BRUMELL'S.

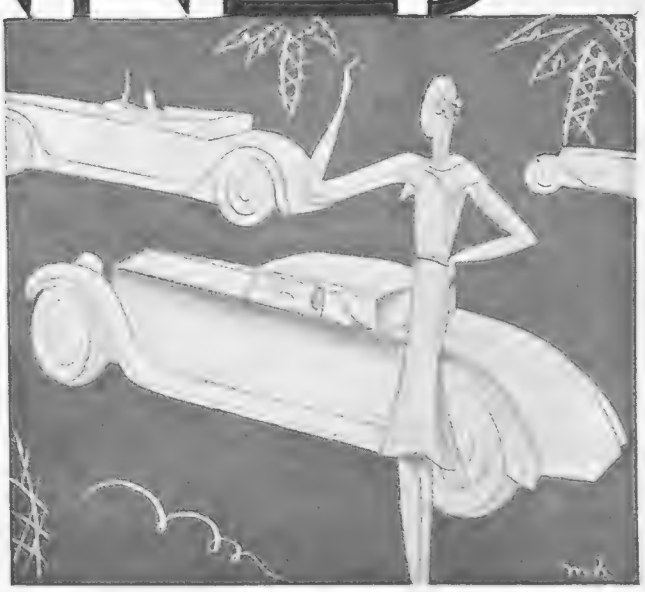
CANNES

Five "De Luxe" Trains run daily between London and Cannes from Dec. 25th to Jan. 2nd.

RALLYE MONDIAL de l'ELEGANCE AUTOMOBILE vers CANNES

GOLF ∴ YACHTING ∴ TENNIS
RACES ∴ POLO
REGATTAS.

30 FIRST-CLASS HOTELS.



BOOKS AND PEOPLE

WHO TELLS THE TRUTH? By Ralph Straus

E. O. Hoppé

ARCHIBALD MARSHALL

Whose new novel, "Miss Welby at Steen" (Collins 7s. 6d.), is reviewed on this page

THERE is, I believe, in the British Museum a manuscript written about fifty years ago by a distinguished man of letters. It is a document of considerable length, and it sets out to give the life-story, entirely uncensored, of its writer. It tells not only the truth, but the whole truth—a fact which explains why the book still remains in manuscript. One day, I suppose, parts of it will be published, but a century or more will probably have passed away before every word of it is allowed to be printed. And this is not wholly, nor even largely, due to the state of our libel laws. It is because truth has a way of being exceedingly uncomfortable, while "the whole truth" generally lies beyond what so many good people would call decency's pale.

THIS, no doubt, sounds pessimistic, but as a matter of fact few men, even the greatest, have cared to print the whole truth about themselves. It must need unusual courage, of course, even to show the less heroic side of oneself to a public always on the look out for an opportunity to see itself on some sort of a pedestal. Besides, how many prefer the truth—often not very exciting—to some dramatic embroidery? I know that if I were to attempt an autobiography, no power on earth could ever persuade me to tell the whole truth or anything like it. I should mix a little judicious fiction with my carefully selected fact. And should I be breaking a literary canon? I wonder.

THE younger generation of writers, however, show signs of being more courageous. Their autobiographies have less varnish but more—what?—guts. They do try to get as near to the whole truth as they decently can. Moreover, they are ridding themselves of a once cherished conspiracy of silence about certain aspects of life. They lack the "respectable" point of view. Sometimes they are exceedingly outspoken. And they do not wait until they are seventy to tell us their story.

Hay Wrightson

MISS PAMELA FRANKAU

The clever young novelist, whose engagement to Mr. R. T. Wilson, of the 1st-6th Rajputana Rifles, was announced recently

ALL of which brings me to an autobiography of the newer sort which is, to say the least of it, a very remarkable book. I can well imagine that many people will not "like" Robert Graves's *Good-bye to All That* (Cape: 10s. 6d.). They may be shocked and insulted by much that Mr. Graves has to say. They may heartily disapprove of the personality which is so vigorously and so clearly unveiled. But I cannot imagine them failing to see not only that he has written a superlatively honest book, but also that the story he has to tell is unusually interesting and dramatic.

POETS often are rebels: perhaps they ought always to be rebels. Graves was a rebel even as a Charterhouse boy. He could run, and climb mountains, and he learnt to box very well indeed, but he could not understand the fetish that games had come to be, and—oh horror!—he dared to think for himself. Worse still, he dared to write poems at school, which, as every decent schoolboy knows, is the last word in degradation.

AND then the War came. Now a very large section of this book deals with Capt. R. von Ranke Graves's experiences with the Royal Welch Fusiliers in France and elsewhere, and there are those who think that we have now had our fill and more of the War. I can only say that this account is on a par with the best that I have read, and, in so far as it shows the effects of the War on a man who is a genuine poet, perhaps the most enlightening of them all. The War left Graves embittered and disillusioned, done with what passes for respectability, but eager for work.

HE tried his hand at many things. He became an undergraduate (of a kind) at Oxford, a shopkeeper, a professor in Egypt, a printer. He wrote numerous books which refused to sell. He married. It did not seem that he would ever be in a position to live exactly the kind of life most suited to him. But his story stops in 1927, and that was the year of his book about his friend Lawrence of Arabia, which sold in its thousands, and I am fairly confident that this, its successor, will do likewise. It is a really fascinating book—the kind of book which makes you want to read every word that its author has written.

MR. GRAVES seems to have found "the gentry" oppressive: Mr. Archibald Marshall continues to find them extremely attractive. His latest novel is really rather delightful. It is called *Miss Welby at Steen* (Collins: 7s. 6d.), and in it Miss Welby is allowed to tell her own story. She is a governess, a very nice little governess who has not been brought up to understand the ways of those who live in big houses. She has what are called literary leanings, and commendably keeps a diary.

(*Continued on page 434*)

CANNES

GOLFERS, TENNIS PLAYERS & OTHER SPORTSMEN MEET AT THE

HOTEL BEAU-SITE

The first and only Patent "Soveran" Tennis Courts on the Continent.

Not affected by RAIN, WIND, SUN or FROST.

A CORNER OF THE LOUNGE.

Laid in 1929, in addition to the famous Renshaw Courts of 1880.

HOTEL GRAY and d'ALBION

CANNES.

On the Croisette—Private Gardens with its Flowered Galleries. Quite central situation.

CANNES

HOTEL du PARC

Large Garden and splendid situation.

M. Ellmer, Proprietor.

MIRAMAR

THE MOST MAGNIFICENT HOTEL OF CANNES

On the Croisette ✓ Its Own Beach

Telegraphic Address - MIRAMARTEL, CANNES

Same Management :

PARIS : California. Royal Monceau. BIARRITZ : Miramar.

THE BEAU-SEJOUR

150 Rooms. 100 Bathrooms.

Large Garden.

Motor Car Service to Golf.

Most up to date. Close to Tennis Clubs.

The Rendezvous of English Society.

G. RIVENC, *Managing Proprietor.*

CALIFORNIE-PALACE

Overlooking the sea
In its surrounding of luxurious palm trees

Under the management of the PLAZA - ATHÉNÉE of Paris

GALLIA PALACE HOTEL · CANNES ·

The six famous Tennis Courts face the Hotel

L. BENOIST, *Manager.*

HOTEL ROYAL

Old-established family hotel.

Unique situation on the Croisette close to the Casino Municipal.

Terrace facing the sea. Excellent homely cuisine.

Moderate prices.

HOTEL VICTORIA

Open all the year.

P. WALSDORFF - - Managing Prop.

Large garden, with outside restaurant and orchestra.

100, RUE D'ANTIBES.

BOOKS AND PEOPLE (continued from page 432)

THIS begins soberly enough, but it soon develops into a real story which, towards its end, has some exceedingly dramatic moments. And it says much for Mr. Marshall that, although he allows the son of the house to fall in love with the governess in the time-honoured way, there is nothing old-fashioned in his novel. Indeed, the developments are altogether unexpected. I found much in this book to enjoy.

TAKING a step down in the social scale, I come to the Hillier family as seen in R. Denne Waterhouse's first novel, *Jacob Awake* (Arrowsmith: 7*s.* 6*d.*). Jacob is the typically respectable business man. He makes money; he belongs to a club. He would possibly interest Mr. Marshall; he would certainly infuriate Mr. Graves. He is married to a comfortable wife, and he has two children, one a modern young lady, the other a boy at the question-asking stage. There must be thousands and thousands of Jacobs about.

THIS one, however, has a little dream of his own. He wants to meet with real and exciting adventure. He wants something extraordinary to happen to him. He does not really believe that anything odd or dangerous will come his way, but—if only it did! And it does. And it is about the unluckiest thing that ever happened to Jacob or any of his peers. *Everything* goes wrong. But at the end Jacob is back in his respectable house, and—that of course is the only right place for him. An entertaining novel, with a serious idea behind its pranks.

BOOKS RECEIVED

NOVELS

HELP YOURSELF TO HAPPINESS. By Frank R. Adams. (Newnes: 7s. 6d.)
POETS' PUB. By Eric Linklater. (Cape: 7s. 6d.)
PORTRAIT OF A REBEL. By Netta Syrett. (Bles: 7s. 6d.)
THE PICCADILLY MURDER. By Anthony Berkeley. (Collins: 7s. 6d.)
EXIT MARRIAGE. By Lady Troubridge. (Collins: 7s. 6d.)
THREE ROWS OF TAPE. By E. Trystan Edwards. (Heinemann: 6s.)
TWO WIVES. By George Cornwallis-West. (Putnam: 7s. 6d.)
MURDER AT THE NOOK. By A. Fielding. (Collins: 7s. 6d.)
THE DESOLATE HOUSE. By Helen Simpson. (Heinemann: 7s. 6d.)
THE FORBIDDEN ZONE. By Mary Borden. (Heinemann: 6s.)
DEATH IN VENICE. By Thomas Mann. (Secker: 3s. 6d.)

MISCELLANEOUS

MEMOIRS OF A HUNTING MAN. By Siegfried Sasson. (Faber and Faber: 21s.)
THE RIDDLE OF RUSSIA. By E. Ashmead-Bartlett. (Cassell: 10s. 6d.)
THE GOLDEN HAND. By Lady Dorothy Mills. (Duckworth: 15s.)
THE WORLD, THE AIR, AND THE FUTURE. By Commander Sir Dennis Burney. (Knopf: 21s.)
GOOD-BYE TO ALL THAT. By Robert Graves. (Cape: 10s. 6d.)
THE COASTS OF NORMANDY. By George Blake. (Faber and Faber: 1s.)
THE AMERICAN ILLUSION. By Collinson Owen. (Benn: 10s. 6d.)
H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT. Sir George Aston. (Harrap: 21s.)
HIGH SEAS OVER. By F. J. Butler. (Putnam: 7s. 6d.)
ADVENTURE CALLS. By Katharine Woolley. (Murray: 7s. 6d.)
THE HOUSE OF TERROR. By Edward Woodward. (Selwyn and Blount: 7s. 6d.)
A WILD CAT SCHEME. By E. M. Keate. (Alston Rivers: 7s. 6d.)

Books and Their Authors

To-day Jenkins will publish a Gift Book for the Christmas season. This is *Winter Sportings*, by Mr. Reginald Arkell, author of *Meet These People*, illustrated in colour by Mr. Lewis Baumer, the celebrated *Punch* artist. It is a volume of humorous verses dealing with the delights of the winter sports resorts of Switzerland, and no past, present, or future winter sportsman should miss it.

On November 22 Lanes are publishing a new book by James Branch Cabell entitled *The Way of Ecben*: a comedietta involving a gentleman. This is the first novel Mr. Cabell has written for some time, and it contains the story of Etarre, the fairest of all the earth, many of whose adventures have been described in previous books by this author. It also introduces King Alfgar, who gave up kingly position, power and wealth, in order to enter on a life-long questing after Etarre, and tells how that questing was brought to a merciful end. Mr. Cabell has put a great deal of work into the book, which contains at the end an epilogue in this form of a retrospect of his own work and of his intentions for the future.

John Lane is publishing a new book entitled *The Black Forest: Its People, History and Traditions*, by Christopher Marlowe, author of *The Fen Country*. The south-western corner of Germany where the district of the Black Forest lies, though under seventeen hours from London, and abounding in good hotels and cheap living, is almost unknown country to the average Englishman. It is, however, becoming increasingly popular for the winter sports enthusiast, and because of its magnificent scenery and wealth of legend and romance it is a district extremely profitable for exploration. In this book Mr. Marlowe takes his readers through the highways and byways of the Forest.

CANNES

CANNES :: HOTEL SPLENDID
Finest situation on the Front, overlooking the Jetée.
Opposite the Casino.
FIRST CLASS RESTAURANT.
'Phone in every room. Private baths.
Open to June 1st. *Proprietor: E. THEVENIN.*

CANNES HOTEL SUISSE
One minute from CROISETTE.
Near CERCLE NAUTIQUE.
Central and quiet situation. Moderate Terms.
A. KELLER, *Proprietor.*

CANNES HOTEL de L'UNIVERS
Rooms only with all comfort.
SEA VIEWS. *REASONABLE.*

RESTAURANT de L'HOTEL de L'UNIVERS
Renowned cuisine and cellar. Prix fixe and à la carte.
2 Rue Maréchal Foch. Michelet Fs. *Owners.*

BARCLAYS BANK (FRANCE) LTD.
Riviera Agencies:
NICE. 7, Promenade des Anglais. *Tel.:* 27-88, 28-16, 70-73.
CANNES. 7, Rue du Maréchal Foch. *Tel.:* 6-25.
MENTON. 1, Avenue Félix-Faure. *Tel.:* 0-13.
MONTE CARLO. 1, Boulevard des Moulins. *Tel.:* 5-24.
PARIS: 33, RUE DU 4-SEPTEMBRE.
Other Branches:
AIX-LES-BAINS. ALGIERS. BIARRITZ. BORDEAUX. BOULOGNE-sur-MER. HAVRE. LYONS. MARSEILLES. ORAN. ROUEN.
Le Touquet-Paris-Plage, open Summer only.
ALL BANKING AND STOCK EXCHANGE OPERATIONS.
BARCLAYS BANK LIMITED—Head Office: 54, Lombard Street, London, E.C.3.
London Agency BARCLAYS BANK LIMITED—West End Foreign Branch, 1, Pall Mall East, S.W.1.
BARCLAYS BANK, S.A.I.—Rome—Genoa.

MONTE CARLO

THE leading resort on the Riviera —with its mild, healthy temperature and scenery which is unsurpassed—has been termed the "Temple of Music and Theatrical Art." It is renowned for being the most elegant sporting centre on the Coast, possessing the finest and most comfortable hotels and restaurants, such as the world reputed "palace," the Hôtel de Paris, made famous by novelists and writers for many years past.

To-day, it is the last word in modern comfort and luxury, and its annexe, the Café de Paris, is the international rendezvous, at which can be seen (at some time or other) every leading personality of the day.

Below. Society taking its morning constitutional on the delightful terraces of the Casino on a sunlit morning in January

The two Royal children with their English nurse are here seen in their car which won the Prize of Honour during one of last season's Battle of Flowers

Left. The well-patronised terrace of the Café de Paris, from which visitors are seen watching the parade of cars during the Elegance Motor Car Competition

THE HALL.

MONTE CARLO

HOTEL DE PARIS

World Renowned Renovated Throughout Open all Year

HOTEL HERMITAGE Unique Situation Overlooking Bay

IN PARIS STOP AT Opera HOTEL SCRIBE The Best GRILL and BAR

Under same Management—

CARLTON HOTEL CANNES Open all Year.

HOTEL de PROVENCE CANNES On Croisette.

SIDELIGHTS ON THE CÔTE D'AZUR (continued from page 428)

THE CHARM OF JUAN-LES-PINS

motor-boat racing, and now the new Sporting Club is springing up. All they want to do is to improve the comfort of visitors inside the Casino. There should be a restaurant there for light meals, certainly. The atmosphere of the gambling rooms today is far too sombre except for the Salon Privé.

JUAN-LES-PINS, reached by road from Monte Carlo via Nice and Cagnès, is a good centre for Cannes and Nice. Cap d'Antibes—where Mrs. Louis Beaumont, at Eileen Roc, has the show villa along this coast, and Mr. Lloyd Osbourne, the fascinating stepson of Robert Louis Stevenson, has his equally fascinating villa Casa d'Estelle—is quite close to Juan, as all know. You may prefer the deep water of Cap d'Antibes—oh, and do bathe at Mr. Lloyd Osbourne's villa if he invites you—or the golden sands of Juan, where the Casino and the gardens of the Hôtel Provençal form a fitting background in this glorious sunny corner. The hotel of hotels, open all the year round, is the Provençal. You who are going that way this winter write to M. J. Pacciarella, at Le Provençal, and say THE BYSTANDER has recommended it. You mount a stiff hill to the Porch, and once there you have a glorious view of mountain and sea, with waving palms and bright flowers. It has three hundred bedrooms and almost as many bathrooms, restaurant, grill room, American bar, and open-air dancing.

Sport and General

Mr. G. Simond, the famous lawn tennis referee and sportsman who lives at Monaco. With him is Mrs. Creary, a well-known player

Juan is a friendly place, centrally situated, and Le Provençal is a friendly hotel. To motorists I would add that the Garage du Fournel, Avenue du Fournel (tel.: 5.33 Antibes), is owned by a young Englishman, Mr. R. B. Jackson, and you never know when you want help. Over Menton way is Mr. Ross, at the English Garage, Place du Musée.

JUAN is, to my mind, the most friendly place along the Riviera coast. Its cafés, open to wide heaven, beckon you in; its roads and shops invite you to loiter. No one wants to leave the beach once he or she is there. Then there is the Trident, a British club, a miniature of a high-class mixed club. From the club-house you obtain a magnificent view of the whole broad bay of Golfe Juan, from Cannes to Cap d'Antibes with its famous bathing pool, with the lovely Iles des Lerius over the blue-green waters, and the distant Esterel Hills, purple in the background. At the Trident Club you find a bridge room, a lounge, reading and writing rooms, and the English papers. Sir Francis Fuller, K.C.M.G., is the president of the club.

I MUST write about Cannes another week, but should like to mention another delightful place, the Château Madrid, Cannes' latest night café-cabaret, under English management. Every Wednesday night is

(Continued on page 438)

NICE

NICE-RIVIERA PALACE

Every Refinement — TELEPHONE in every Room

200 ROOMS 150 BATHS — ORCHESTRA — TENNIS — EMERY, *Administration.*

CIMIEZ'S LEADING HOTEL

FREE MOTOR SERVICE TO CASINOS

NICE

GRAND HOTEL DE CIMIEZ and PAVILLON VICTORIA

The biggest park on the Riviera.
Modern comfort. Moderate prices.

NICE

QUEEN'S HOTEL

Boulevard Victor Hugo

4 SPECIAL FEATURES

À la carte or table d'hôte meals at inclusive terms.
Silver-Grill open to non-residents.
Winter Garden with Thé-Concerts.
Gala Dinners.

John Agid, Prop.

BANQUE NATIONALE DE CREDIT

Capital, Frs. 262,500,000 fully paid.

NICE. CANNES. CAGNES.
MONTE-CARLO. JUAN-les-PINS.

SOCIÉTÉ MARSEILLAISE de CRÉDIT

Nice — 45 Blvd. Dubouchage
Monte Carlo — Park Palace.
Menton — Avenue de Verdun.
Monaco — Rue Grimaldi.

THE LOUNGE LIBRARY
BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS.

NICE — 16 rue Maréchal Joffre.
CANNES: — 16 rue des Etats Unis.
MENTON: — rue Henry Bennett.

NICE. THE PALACE HOTEL

Strictly first-class.
In its own Garden.
Central and quiet.
W. MEYER, *Prop.*

NICE. Hotel du Louvre.

Entirely Renovated.
Telephone in every room.

Two Good Riviera Hotels.

MENTON. Hotel Majestic.

Overlooking the Gardens, First-class Bar and Restaurant.

THE IDEAL STAY FOR XMAS

MONTE CARLO

The MIRABEAU HOTEL & RESTAURANT

The Rendez-vous of International Society.

Unrivalled situation facing the sea and Casino.

Special terms until 15th January.

JUAN-les-PINS

FREDERIC'S PALAIS MIRASOL

Furnished Flats and Pension. Finest Tea and Grill-room on the Coast.

MONTE CARLO — ROYAL HOTEL

FIRST-CLASS BRITISH HOTEL.

Full South. Garden. Full pension from Frs. 80.

MONTE CARLO—HOTEL VICTORIA

New Management.

Sunny Position. The most appreciated up-to-date English Hotel.

Hotel Terminus from Casino

MONTE CARLO

HOTEL TERMINUS

Open all year. 1st. class. Best position. Enlarged and redecorated throughout 1929. 100 rooms with bath and 'phone. Luxurious suites. Solarium. Garage. Overlooking Casino and Gardens. Close sea. View of sea and mountains.

GEORGES ROLFO.

AGENCE CLARISSE

Opposite Lloyds Bank. Also at Le Touquet, Paris Plage.

MONTE CARLO

The Estate Agents who understand British needs and cater for them.

8 Bd. des Moulins, MONTE CARLO.

First Class. HOTEL WINDSOR. Central Heating.

Hot and Cold Running Water in every Room.

GAILLARD ET FAU, CAIRO.

MONTE CARLO. HOTELS BRISTOL & MAJESTIC

Open all Year. All comfort. On Sea Front. Pension from Frs. 75.

Special terms early à late season.

MONTE CARLO

NOUVEL HOTEL du LOUVRE

Open all the Year. Last Comfort. Family Hotel. Reasonable Terms.

GRAND HOTEL NATIONAL.

: 70 Rooms. : Sea View. : All Comforts. :

Full Pension from Frs. 45.

MONTE CARLO.

HOTEL PRINCE DE GALLES

The Best of the First-class Hotels. Large Garden. MARCEL REY, *Propr.*

GRAND HOTEL DES ETRANGERS

MONTE CARLO—MONACO.

The Hotel that makes you feel at home. From Frs. 60 inclusive.

HOTEL ALEXANDRA

NEAR CASINO GARDENS.

Full South. All comfort. First-class restaurant.

MONTE CARLO.

HOTEL DU HELDER

First-class Family Hotel. Renowned cuisine.

E. BREMOND.

MARSEILLES—Grand Hotel de Gèneve

Restaurant overlooking Vieux Port.

Moderate Terms. Every Comfort.

NICE

HOTEL RUHL

Ideal location, overlooking Gardens and opposite the sea. Near Casinos.

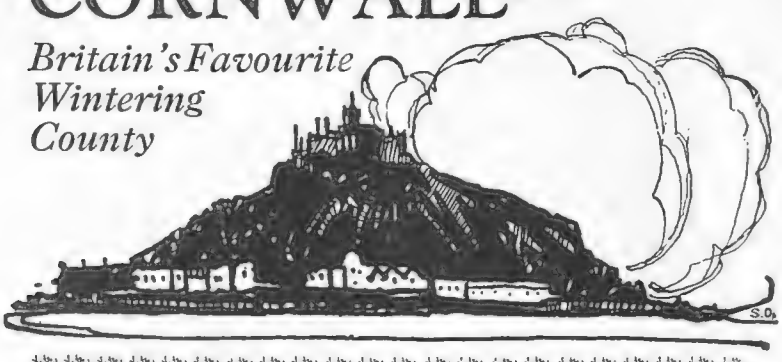
SAME MANAGEMENT:

HOTEL ROYAL — On the Promenade des Anglais.
HOTEL SAVOY — Near Casinos.
HOTEL PLAZA & FRANCE — Overlooking the Gardens and Sea.
} NICE

HOTEL MAJESTIC – – – CANNES
HOTEL DE L'EUROPE – – VALENCE
HOTEL MAJESTIC – – – GRENOBLE
HOTEL DE FRANCE – – – BOURG-EN-BRESSE
HOTEL ST. LOUIS & DE LA POSTE – – – – – AUTUN
HOTEL DE LA POSTE – – SALIEU
HOTEL DE PARIS, CARLTON, TORTONI – – – – PARIS

CORNWALL—

Britain's Favourite Wintering County



ALL Seasons afford Cornwall opportunities of demonstrating the possession of attractive features, but the benefits the county confers are more noticeable in the Winter.

When other districts are experiencing severe weather, Cornwall frequently enjoys mild and balmy air many degrees warmer. Moreover, there are not the great differences in night and day temperatures so evident elsewhere, and there is the very great advantage that the visitor is within easy access of London and the principal centres should unexpected business arise.

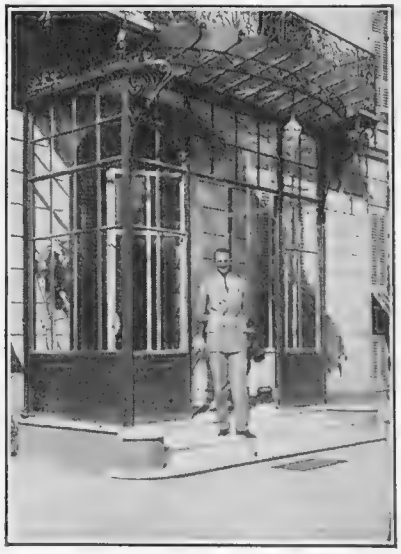
Stay at the Tregenna Castle Hotel, St Ives, (Cornwall), under the management of the Great Western Railway.

Intending visitors should obtain S. P. B. Mais' book "The Cornish Riviera" (price 1/- paper, 2/6 cloth) together with train service and other information from The Superintendent of the Line, G.W.R., Paddington Station, W.2.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY, PADDINGTON, W.2 — JAMES MILNE, General Manager

SIDELIGHTS ON THE CÔTE D'AZUR (*continued from page 436*)

"Champagne Night," when several cases of that inspiring beverage are down to be raffled. The cabaret programme includes the Crackerjacks, the excellent coloured band which recently scored such a success at the Palermo in Paris, with Mr. Peyton Lawrie, from Uncle's Club in London, at the piano.



A POPULAR MENTON HOTELIER

Mr. Sewell, of the Hôtel Britannia and Beau-Site at Menton, photographed at the entrance to the hotel

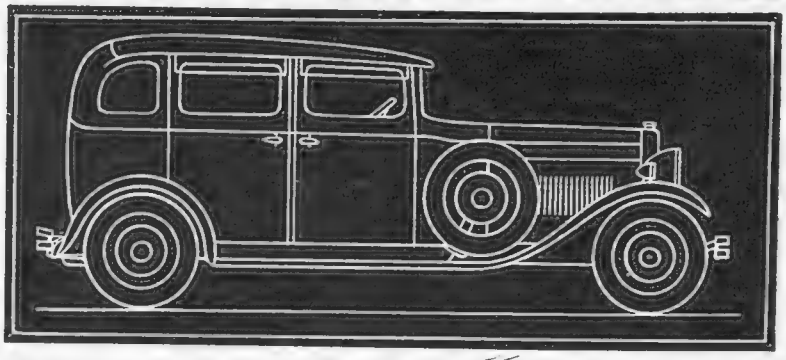
IN the vestibule the *Radio News Bulletin* is posted for the edification of guests, and a speciality of the Château Madrid are English and American breakfasts, those dishes for which Mitchell's in Paris is noted, such as corn-beef hash, fried Maryland chicken, sausages, pancakes, and highly original cakes. There is also a fully equipped garage and repair shop on the premises, the only night club in Cannes with a garage to get you home and a breakfast if you wish to stay. Its address is Avenue Madrid, Cannes.

ONE word on a more serious subject. I was motored over one afternoon to visit the Anglo-American Summer Clinic at Le Ray, Nice, by Miss Bigge, Mr. Phillips Oppenheim's secretary, who defied a terrific thunderstorm to show me the lovely villa and beautiful grounds, deluged alas! on that day by cascades of water. Still . . . there it is, carrying out good work for in- and out-patients, under the auspices of the medical fraternity of Nice, for maternity cases, nerve cases, neurasthenia, and arthritis particularly—patients being treated by their own doctors, although an English doctor is always on duty; this task being carried on by rotation voluntarily. In the beautiful grounds the sick can enjoy sun-baths and the soft air, but funds are urgently needed to increase the accommodation, insufficient for the needs, and to build a laboratory. Patients are asked to pay for private rooms in accordance with their ability, but no one is turned away. The president is Mr. W. J. Locke, and the vice-presidents are Mr. Lloyd Osbourne, Mr. Neilson Winthrop, Mr. Phillips Oppenheim, and the Baroness Orczy. Mrs. J. Fraser is the able secretary. Dr. F. A. Hort, of Nice, was good enough to show me over the clinic, and I was much impressed by the happy atmosphere of the place, the cheerfulness of the English nursing staff, and the patients themselves. The Anglo-American colony on the Riviera might assist this worthy cause, which, I understand, functions alone in the summer months. C. B.

Sambo, the gigantic smiling negro, who, as head porter of the Hôtel de Paris at Monte, is known to thousands of visitors

THE FUTURE TREND OF DESIGN AND PERFORMANCE

is led by this remarkable



NEW SINGER "SIX"

Flashing acceleration---

from 5 to 55 m.p.h in top gear --------

slung low for speed & safety-------

Four Door Saloon

£275

Having asserted its supremacy under strenuous road trials covering over 100,000 miles, this new SINGER "SIX" was acclaimed at the Motor Show as the outstanding contribution amongst 1930 Models. It inaugurates a new era of luxurious road travel at an economical figure, and definitely reflects to-morrow's vogue. ***The new SINGER "SIX" has set the fashion to the world—and it is BRITISH.*** Putting this light "SIX" in the medium price range is one of SINGER'S greatest achievements.

Long sweeping lines—of genuine coachbuilt construction. All external bright parts chromium plated. Triplex glass throughout. Real leather upholstery. Bumpers front and rear. Wire wheels. Hydro-pneumatic shock absorbers. These are some of the features that make the SINGER "SIX" the car of the year.

SINGER Dealers throughout the country will be pleased to give you a Demonstration. Please write for the "SIX" Catalogue to: SINGER & COMPANY, LTD., COVENTRY. London Showrooms: Stratton House, Piccadilly, W.1.

SINGING ALONG IN A SINGER

H.P.

Sherlock Holmes at the Bridge Table

By "Aces Easy"

It has always been a source of great regret to me that the immortal Sherlock never devoted his attention to cards. He would have found plenty of scope for those gifts of "observation and deduction, my dear Watson," and would doubtless have proved as staggering to the neophyte as his criminal investigations were to the slightly obtuse medico.

For I fear the great majority at the baize table are Watsons; and bridge can offer to the super-player, or even the excellent player, scope for coups that seem precious like magic to the average.

You may recall how surprised Watson was when Holmes told his (Watson's) brother's life history from an old watch. What would Watson have said, I wonder, to his opponent who finessed a seven successfully or played an ace, having only eight cards in suit between himself and dummy and holding the queen, jack and ten in the correct positions for a finesse—and drop a naked king?

Yet such things are not beyond the bounds of possibility. It seems obvious, for example, if you, as South, have bought the contract for a Spade unopposed and West leads the Heart 2, one thing is certain: he has not the ace. Subsequently you discover he has a singleton: you and dummy hold eight hearts between you; East, therefore, has four. That is elementary, I grant; but how many players count even as superficially as that?

Or, again: at an uncontested no trump a five (of Clubs, for example) is led: dummy shows the trey and you hold the deuce; East plays, third in hand, the four. It is fairly certain (save in first-class company) that West holds (*a*) no five-card suit; (*b*) no better four-card suit; (*c*) probably, no suit headed by three honours in sequence. If the suit West led is headed at best by a queen, one may conclude he has no suit headed by a king. On the next trick, West follows to South's lead in (say) Spades, but on the third trick, also in Spades, West renounces. Both opposition hands are open to a perfect count: West has four of every suit other than Spades, East has the balance in all.

The reasoning is obvious: West has no five-card suit; he has also a singleton; his distribution, or "pattern," therefore, must be 4-4-4-1. Simple arithmetic—eked out, if necessary, by the old finger-count method—gives you East's distribution. If now, you, as South, hold five Diamonds to the ace, ten, and North has three to the queen, jack, you can count that East has the unguarded Diamond king. Or, if you have nine Diamonds between you and North, you can take the deepest of deep finesses against East, for you can be positive he is chicane.

These examples are classic; but, like the classics, they have their uses: they demonstrate what can be done in the line of observation and deduction.

It is too often said, "I can't wait to work these problems out: it would take me all day"; but this is not true. So soon as the auction opens, the *player* begins to form his deductions from the calling; so soon as the bidding is over, he observes the play and begins to co-ordinate his later data. It is no use observing if you do not deduce: for example, one may notice one's partner has played seven and five on one's king and ace, but if thereby one does not deduce he holds (a) no more or (b) the queen, one's observation is valueless. Similarly, one cannot deduce without observing. I carefully did *not* play high-low on king and ace of my partner's recently, but played first the two and then the three. Seeing my trey fall on his ace, he immediately assumed I had signalled and led a third round with dire results. He admitted he had not seen what I had played to the first trick, but thought the odds were against my card having been the deuce—as, of course, they were. In connection with the bidding, it is easy to correlate one's data when one has formed the habit. If South has bid lots of Spades, and has seven, and he has trumped the second round of Hearts, he can have but five cards in the minors. If dummy has the Club ace and two good Hearts, West *must* lead Diamonds, even from the king, jack bare.

Every reader of the "Bystander" is invited to write for a copy of

Hamptons' Autumn Book C.155 illustrating, in colour, many of the latest productions and best values in tasteful Furniture, Carpets, Curtains, & other Home Furnishings.

Hamptons' "St. Newlyn" Bedroom Suite

No. B.5728 as illustrated herewith. An artistically designed suite in walnut, finished in light or medium waxed colour or the usual reproduction colour. The suite comprises 5 ft. 0 in. Wardrobe, two-thirds fitted with a large shelf, brass rod and hooks and one-third shelves; 3 ft. 6 in. Low Dressing Table with triple frameless mirrors; 3 ft. 0 in. Chest Stand and two cane-seated Chairs.

THE SUITE COMPLETE FOR £59 17 6

For illustrations of a selection of Walnut Bedsteads to match this Suite see Hamptons' book C.155 sent free.

Works and all Factories:
QUEEN'S ROAD,
BATTERSEA, S.W.8

Telegraphic Address:
"HAMITIC, LONDON"

HAMPTONS
Decorators · Furnishers

PALL MALL EAST,
LONDON, S.W.1

'Phone: GERRARD 0030

Hamptons pay carriage to any Railway Station in Great Britain

BOLS LIQUEURS AND V.O. GENEVA

The name *Bols* on a bottle of liqueur means the finest liqueur that money can buy. Incidentally, have you tried V.O. Geneva with Ginger Ale? You should.

Kümmel
Curaçao
Maraschino
Crème de Menthe
Cherry Brandy
Dry Gin
and
Very Old Geneva

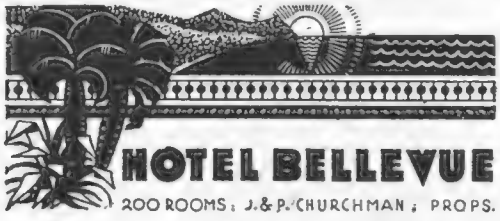
15 75

BOLS

29/3

Wholesale Agents:
BROWN, GORE & WELCH, LIMITED, CORN EXCHANGE CHAMBERS, SEETHING LANE, LONDON, E.C.3

MENTON GARAVAN



HOTEL BELLEVUE
200 ROOMS; J. & P. CHURCHMAN; PROPS.

Tariff and Booklet on application.

"VITAMENT"

(Manufactured by the British Vegetable Parchmen: Mills Ltd.)

A SIMPLE AND NOVEL METHOD OF COOKERY GIVING DELICIOUS DISHES WITH MINIMUM WORK.

Write :—

"VITAMENT," SPICERS LTD.,
19, New Bridge Street, E.C.4

For Free Booklet giving Full Particulars.

Just the right size

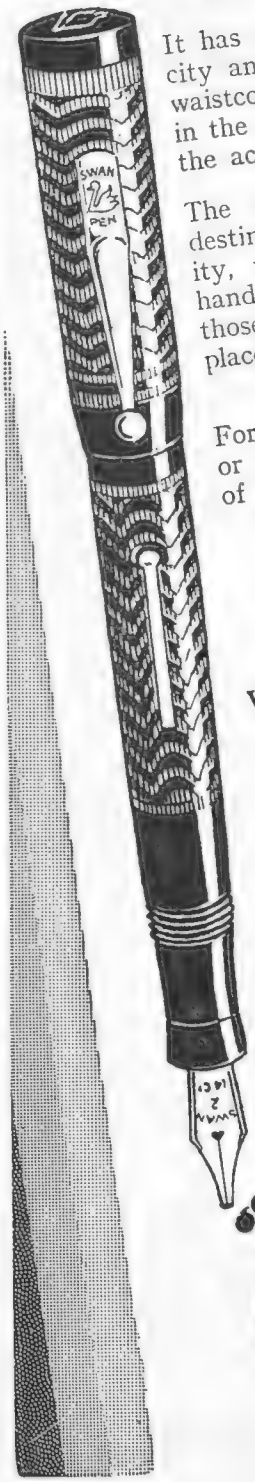
NOT TOO LONG
NOT TOO SHORT

HERE is a new model "Swan" Pen, the length so designed that it will be found 'just right' for the majority of users.

It has a large nib and ink capacity and is the right length for waistcoat pocket. When clipped in the pocket, it will not rise by the action of bending the body.

The 300 B. Model "Swan" is destined to enjoy a wide popularity, not only by reason of its handy size, but also because of those 'distinctive features' which place the "Swan" Pen on a plane of its own.

For those who prefer a longer or shorter pen, there is a range of black and coloured models to choose from.



The 300.B

With rolled gold pocket clip
23/6
Without pocket clip 21/-

Self-Filling "Swans" may be obtained of all Stationers and Jewellers. Black or Mottled from 15/-, Artistic Colours from 17/6, or non-self-filling in Black from 10/6. "Fyne-Poynt" Pencils from 5/- to match "Swan" Pens.

Illustrated Catalogue Post Free.

MABIE, TODD & CO., LTD., Swan House, 133 & 135, Oxford Street, London, W.1. Branches at: 79, High Holborn, W.C.1; 114, Cheapside, E.C.2; 95, Regent Street, W.1; and at 3, Exchange Street, Manchester.

"SWAN" PEN

FLYING NOTES

NEW BOOKS ON FLYING

By Capt. C. E. Ward

Mr. H. Gordon Selfridge, Jun., Mrs. Nigel Norman, and Mr. and Mrs. Alan Butler on their arrival by aeroplane for a flying lunch party at Major Irving Muntz's home

STILL they come, these books about the War—and the last is by no means the least. "Into the Blue," by Captain Norman Macmillan, tells a tale of war in the air, dealing mostly with the author's experiences leading up to his service overseas with No. 45 Squadron. As one of the finest test pilots of the present day, Captain Macmillan writes about War flying in retrospect, and the narrative gains power by his experiences during the last ten years. No. 45 Squadron arrived in France during October, 1916, under the command of Major W. R. Read, and carried out its first operations over the lines from Fienvillers Aerodrome with the same Sopwith one and a half strutters that No. 70 Squadron had used for some months previously. Those who have taken up flying since the War should read this book in conjunction with "An Airman's Outings," by "Contact" (Alan Bott), as both stories deal truthfully with flying in a manner which no peace-time author can invent. "The World, the Air and the Future," by Commander Sir Dennistoun Burney, C.M.G., is a book for the student of international affairs and politics in their relation to flying. The author was responsible for the design and construction of R.100, and the fact that his views about airships have altered profoundly during the building of this great ship makes the book doubly interesting.

Moth Chat!

MR. ROY TUCKETT, a member of the Port Elizabeth Aero Club, left Stag Lane ten days ago on a flight to Cape Town with the object of lowering the present record. This is held by Lt. Pat Murdoch, who made the journey last year in an "Avian" in thirteen and a half days. Mr. Tuckett's machine is a standard Gipsy Moth, fitted with extra petrol tanks in the front cockpit and luggage compartment, and has short racing exhaust pipes. Two other Gipsy Moths have been delivered by air to the Royal Spanish Air Force, and will be used for advanced military training. Gipsy Moth seaplanes have been putting in some good work in the wilds of Sarawak, where flights are regularly carried out over the interior, the machines landing for the most part on flooded disused mines. Which reminds me of a story appearing in a boy's paper, in which a seaplane lands on a lake formed in the crater of an extinct volcano. Unfortunately the author described the diameter of the lake as fifty yards, which rather spoilt the story. In most countries there are plenty of places inland for seaplane operations, of which full advantage cannot be taken until light amphibians have been developed.

Planet News

Young Stribling, the American boxer, who fought the Italian giant Carnera on Monday last, about to take his family up for a flight at Croydon. Stribling, although a qualified pilot, is a heavyweight and not a "fly" weight

Around the Clubs

THE Cinque Ports Club at Lympne has one London member, a soloist, under instruction, who wishes to remain anonymous. Does this mean that Mr. Bernard Shaw is about to fly the Channel without letting anyone know? A Mark II Cirrus engine belonging to the club has achieved what is probably an economy record. During forty-six hours' flying, equivalent to a distance of 3,000 miles, its consumption of petrol was 22 miles to the gallon. The club's ground engineer would be glad to hear from any other Cirrus with a smaller appetite. Lt.-Commander P. H. G. James, R.N., and the Hon. G. E. Dutton have secured their "A" licence with the Bristol and Wessex.

To Lunch by Air

MAJOR and Mrs. Iriving Muntz, of Ecchinswell House, near Newbury, having a first-class landing ground on their estate, held a flying lunch party recently. Nine machines arrived, including the Hermes Avian belonging to Mr. Alan Muntz, a new De Havilland passenger monoplane piloted by Mr. Alan Butler, Dr. Whitehead Reid's veteran Widgeon, and six standard Moths.

Weather Forecasts from Heston

AN experimental wireless station has been installed at Heston Air Park, operating on a wavelength of 764 metres. It is intended to assist private owners and others flying in England, especially by broadcasting weather reports. The new Graham Amplion light 'plane receiving set has been designed to work with this station, and has given most satisfactory results on test and will supply a means of communication with the ground.

PLAYER'S
"MEDIUM" NAVY CUT TOBACCO
Has been smoked for years by men who know how to gain real pleasure from a pipe.
THE ORIGINAL
PLAYER'S
"MEDIUM"
NAVY CUT
RUBBED READY FOR SMOKING
MEDIUM
PLAYER'S
NAVY CUT
CIGARETTES
"MEDIUM"
Player's "Medium" Navy Cut Tobacco
1/0½D PER OZ
Player's "Medium" Navy Cut Cigarettes
20 FOR 11½D
N.C.T. 732

BY CHICOT

"THREE BAR-LAMBS"

The man who could not find a 'match'

for WILLS'S

GOLD FLAKE

CIGARETTES

Always cool *Always fresh*

B.W. 125

MIDDAY MARSEILLES (*continued from page* 408)

Lots of nice-looking Marseillaises are going by—but how different they are from the one I'm waiting for! She'll come up in a taxi, I expect. She wasn't the kind to walk on a day like this. I wonder what we shall have to eat. The menu looks interesting. They have those little wild strawberries, too, that are so good.

IT's a quarter past twelve; and I should think the proprietor takes me for a fool not to come in and begin. I suppose I am. I wonder what's the matter. Perhaps she never got my letter. But I certainly put exactly what she wrote as her address—copied it. No fewer than four prostitutes (separately, not together) have accosted me as I'm standing here, and I really had better go in. If I get a table by the door I shall see her at once. And she's bound to come in; now she's late. If, of course, she comes.

I've sat down at a table for two (because "my friend may still come"), and have ordered omelette aux truffes. Now, what to drink? I should like to drink water; but no one else is doing so, and I hate that contemptuous look the waiter gives you when you say "de l'eau." What about beer? Yes, that'll do; a Frenchman, one of those whiskered ones that look so French, has just got some.

Could that be she that just went by? I get up to look out of the door, but the girl is walking steadily and unemotionally away. She'd not do that. Of course, she'd come in—if she came.

Here's my omelette. It is presented to me before it is helped. I like places where they do that. Where they have rites. They certainly have rites here. The party opposite (a father and mother of quite light hue with an incredibly brown little boy) have just had their fish brought to them, whole, on a perfect bonfire or something like spicy straw, which nearly set the beard of the very French Frenchman on fire as it passed him. He said something quite unpleasant about it—not that I could understand the exact meaning; but I saw the effect on their waiter's face. He looked murderous and hung the fish over the flame by the tail and let the fumes drift over the beard freely. Waiters usually get the best of it.

They've cut the little bits at the end off my omelette. I suppose that's the correct thing, but I always think those little ends are really the best part of the omelette, and it's quite sad to see them go away on the dish.

I'm going to have asparagus afterwards.

A taxi has driven up. I can't see who is in it. Whoever it is is still paying the fare.

Ah! a young man with a young woman who certainly isn't either his wife or his fiancée.

How different that girl would look!

Another taxi! She?

No; a fat Frenchman with the usual type of wife that a Frenchwoman becomes after she has been married ten years.

It's nearly half-past twelve.

I suppose I may as well give up hope.

But I don't.

The asparagus is the thickest thing I've ever seen. It will hardly get into my mouth. And there was another ceremony over the sauce. It was mixed—from mustard, vinegar and oil—in my presence. Certainly they can cook here, too. Oh, yes, she was right.

She! Oh, where is she? Somewhere—she must be—within a very little distance of me. Yet lost to me, as though she and I had never known one another. Gone—out of my life. What can have happened? Are women like that? Does nothing mean anything to them?

A QUARTER to one. I must go. Coffee is finished. Two cigarettes have been consumed. I must go out into the sweltering sunshine, where the incredibly bored policemen are standing watching the feverish traffic. Back, disconsolately, to my hotel. Resourceless. At a loss.

What does it all mean?

And she seemed quite keen to—go on.

Twenty-eight francs. Five for the waiter. It's too much, but not enough to be taken for an American.

Well, well! Perhaps some day the mystery will be made clear.

I'll write it all down and send it to a paper. Then, if it ever gets published, I'll send her a marked copy. A marked copy! And I hope she'll be ashamed of herself.

But perhaps she gave me a false address!

. . . . . .

Good God! It's Thursday! E. C. W.

ONLY Columbia CAN GIVE YOU THAT DETAIL

HEAR Columbia quality—its delicate touch with chamber music, the exquisite balance of the violins, viola, 'cello. Listen to the Viva-tonal skilfully following Mozart's gossamer traceries, expressing the very soul of the music in precise terms of light and shade.

COMPARE this exquisite Columbia; prove for yourself that no other gramophone gives such a delicate yet exact rendering, that the Plano-Reflex principles give perfection to every note—and buy with confidence—

The Famous Viva-tonal **Columbia**

THE BEST GRAMOPHONE IN THE WORLD

Columbia Console Model No. 156a in Mahogany **£27 10s.** *Other Console Models from* **£14 10s.** *to* **£25.**

THE exquisite DETAIL of the Violin is to be heard on these typical Columbia records:

Zapateado (*Sarasate*). Played by ZIMBALIST
No. 9650 **(4/6)**

Zephyr (*Hubay*). Played by SZIGETI No. L1788 **(6/6)**

Complete Catalogue of Columbia "New Process" Records, post free—COLUMBIA, 102-108, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1.

Columbia Records
MAGIC NOTES TRADE MARK

BRITISH POTTERY SCORES A WIN

Examples of the Paragon Princess Elizabeth china reproducing a beautiful photograph of the little princess especially chosen by H.R.H. the Duchess of York

New examples of the Paragon nursery china especially designed by Beatrice Mallet. There are eight new subjects amusingly drawn in bright, hand-painted colours

WITH Christmas bearing rapidly onward, people are confronted by the suitable present problem. For those who are at a loss for ideas, let me recommend a visit to the British Glass and Pottery Exhibition at 136, Regent Street. This year sees a complete revolution in the industry, and this magnificent exhibition is a true advocate of the superlative work our people are producing, and I feel sure that in the quality of the work, the designs and originality displayed, and even price, Great Britain leads the world.

BEFORE giving my opinion of the exhibition I should like to point out that though I am not going to dwell upon such famous china as Wedgwood, Royal Crown Derby Royal Cauldron, and Coalport china, they are there, and are displayed in all their beauty. They have a name and distinction of their own, but, unfortunately, owing to their worth they are beyond the purse of the majority. The thing that struck me most in the exhibition was the originality displayed in the different pieces and the quiet dignity of the designs. The roses and forget-me-nots, which have been such a standard feature on tea services, are a thing of the past. One of the new designs is an old-world garden scene with a thatched cottage in the background. Another new idea is to have the table-cloths, made up in Irish linen, with the same pattern on them as is displayed upon the service.

IN the Merivale service the manufacturers have broken away from tradition and made the plates and saucers oval-shaped instead of round, and a very nice change it makes. In the new cross-stitch pattern, the edges of the service are finished in green, and the old-fashioned colours of grandma's day are carefully hand-painted to bring the charm of old samplers. The centres of the cake plates in this service are raised, so that when the cake is cut it does not cave in. Another novel feature is the early morning tray. The set is in Gainsborough design and consists of a tea cup, cream jug, sugar bowl, and octagon tray to match. Another most interesting exhibit was some Bizarre and Moderne pottery work by Clarice Cliff. A complete set of table utensils can be obtained in both styles.

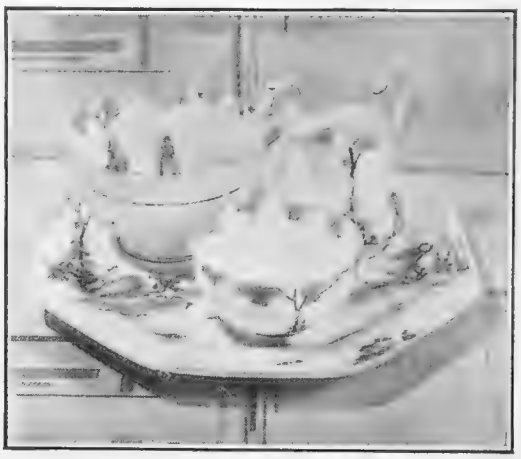
A GREAT show has been made of nursery crockery, and complete services are available for all meals. The tea services are composed of the usual pieces only; for example, the teapot may be wrought in the shape of a house, the cream jug may be a rabbit. Quaint verses and nursery rhymes adorn the plates and saucers. These, together with the designs and drawings, have been executed by that famous children's artist, Beatrice Mallet. These rhymes and verses can also be carried out in French and German.

On some of the other sets appear drawings by a very clever little girl, Joan Shorter, aged eight. I am sure this service will prove very popular with the children, who will feel that they are patronising one of their own people.

Finally, I must mention another nursery set upon which is inscribed a beautiful study of Princess Elizabeth. This, together with another service, has been purchased by several members of the Royal Family. All these nursery services are in Paragon china.

I HAVE here only given a few of the many interesting exhibits, but to appreciate the many other beautiful works a visit to the exhibition is essential. At this present time, the industry needs your support, and I am sure you will derive the greatest satisfaction and pleasure by giving it your patronage.

M. C.-P.



The "Gainsborough" design on this "Paragon" early morning tea tray is remarkably graceful and artistic

Onoto

You and your Onoto Pen will function together perfectly—if you will do the thinking

the Pen

The House of De La Rue make it.
All stores and stationers sell it.

Onoto Service Depots :
Paris House, Oxford Circus, W.1
110, Bunhill Row, London, E.C.1
139, High Holborn, London, W.C.1

FURNITURE

SECOND-HAND HIGH-CLASS MODERN ENGLISH AND CONTINENTAL.—FINE REPRODUCTIONS, GENUINE ANTIQUES, AND WORKS OF ART. Removed for convenience of Sale from numerous West End Mansions, Villa at Nice, and various sources, including many items from the following important Collections :—The PRINCESS PALEY (Paley Palace), LADY PINK (decd.), Mary Anna, DUCHESS of ABERCORN (decd.), third EARL of DURHAM, K.G. (decd.).

150 COMPLETE BED ROOMS, including 36 SOLID OAK CLUB BED-ROOM SUITES with full panel Bedsteads and mattresses, offered at £5 10s. set.

SUITES in Walnut, Mahogany, Lacquer, Satinwood, Enamel in English and Continental styles up to 350gns. Many originally costing over double.

GENUINE ANTIQUE FOUR-POST BEDS. Tallboy and shaped-front chests, corner washstands with pewter and brass fittings, Wig stands, Toilet Mirrors, Sofa Tables, Bow Front Wardrobes and Dressing Tables, 5,000 CARPETS AND RUGS, including Wilton, Axminster, Turkey, Persian, Chinese, Aubusson, etc. A quantity of pile carpet, offered at 2s. 9d. yard (could make up to required sizes), a large number of square carpets in various designs from £3 3s. each.

THE DINING, RECEPTION ROOMS, LOUNGES, and LIBRARIES comprise a magnificent collection of Walnut, Mahogany, and Old Oak furniture in styles of Cromwellian, Queen Anne, Chippendale, Hepplewhite, and Adams, the small complete suites including sets of Chairs, Sideboard, Table, &c., offered for 10 guineas, the more elaborate sets ranging up to 300 guineas, many of these exquisite sets having cost over double the figure now asked to clear. Quantity of Cottage Wheelback Chairs at 5s.

SETTEES and LOUNGE EASY CHAIRS, in covered morocco leather, heavy woven art tapestries, rich silk and a large quantity covered plain art linen, all being of excellent quality and in most cases equal to new. SEVERAL SMALL LOUNGE EASY CHAIRS offered at 35s. each. Small-size LOUNGE EASY CHAIRS IN REAL HIDE 3gns. Larger size LOUNGE EASY CHAIRS from £4 17s. 6d. to 12gns. Well-made SOFTLY-SPRUNG CHESTERFIELD SETTEES 3gns. LARGE SIZE CHESTERFIELD AND OTHER SETTEES, many with loose down pillow seats and backs, from £7 15s. to 25gns.

A LARGE NUMBER OF PIANOFORTES by eminent makers, including fine tone Cramer in excellent condition 35gns. and Baby Grand 75gns.

OLD ENGLISH CHIMING GRANDFATHER and BRACKET CLOCKS. IMPORTANT COLLECTION of STATUARY, PICTURES, SILVER and SHEFFIELD PLATE ; quantity of Fine Old Cut Glass. BED and TABLE LINENS. A LARGE QUANTITY OF OFFICE FURNITURE, including IRON SAFES, ROLL-TOP DESKS, PEDESTAL DESKS, BOOKCASES, &c., &c.

PHOTOGRAPHIC ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE ON APPLICATION.

ON SALE DAILY, 9 till 7 (Thursdays close at 1 o'clock). Any item may be purchased separately, can remain warehoused free for 12 months, or delivered to any part. ANTIQUES FREE OF DUTY.

AT THE EXTENSIVE GALLERIES OF THE
FURNITURE AND FINE ART DEPOSITORIES, LTD.
(By Royal Appointment to H.M. the King of Spain.)
PARK STREET, UPPER STREET, ISLINGTON, LONDON, N.1.
Omnibuses Nos. 144A, 43A, 143A, 143S, 4A, 19 and 30 pass the door.
TRAIN FARES and CAB FARES ALLOWED TO ALL CUSTOMERS.
Within 10 minutes of West End.
'Phone: North 3580.

By Royal Appointment to H.M. the King of Spain.

NEW "ONE CLASS" SERVICE

TOURIST and TOURIST THIRD CABIN
of the

French Line

by

M.V. "LAFAYETTE"

(21,500 Tons)
and

S.S. "DE GRASSE"

(17,759 Tons gross)

COMMENCING with the departure of the S.S. "DE GRASSE" from Plymouth on January 22nd next, the FRENCH LINE will inaugurate a service of fast "*one class*"—Cabin and Tourist Third Cabin—liners proceeding DIRECT to New York. The magnificent ship "LAFAYETTE" is the second largest Motor-driven liner in the world.

Just like the Mail Steamers "ILE DE FRANCE," "PARIS" and "FRANCE," the Ships of the new Service

"Cut off the Corner"

and save an unnecessary journey down Channel.

French Line

Apply to
COMPAGNIE GÉNÉRALE TRANSATLANTIQUE LTD.
20, COCKSPUR ST. LONDON, S.W.1

OR TO ALL LEADING TRAVEL AGENTS

SHOOTING NOTES

RABBITS AND THE GAME ACT

Wide World

Lord Wimborne and Miss English at Sir Harold Bowden's pheasant shoot It was held at Bestwood Park, Notts

By "Clodhopper"

THAT the law is an ass is a very generally accepted fact, especially by those who have had the ill-luck to be bitten or rather kicked, by it. But of all branches of law, that appertaining to the humble rabbit, or, as he is legally known, the coney, are in my opinion, as a mere layman, the most asinine, the most puzzling and the most conflicting of all laws. Every holder of a ten-shilling gun-licence believes himself to be legally entitled to shoot rabbits on his own land, or, by invitation, on the land of his neighbour, and I for one would be the very last to deny the working man (who often finds it difficult to pay for his gun-licence and cartridges) his well-earned day's sport with a gun and ferrets.

AT the same time I very much question whether—with the exception of the proprietor of a warren, of any enclosed ground, or the actual occupier of land and one other person in his employ whom he may authorise to kill ground-game—anyone is legally entitled to kill rabbits without a game-certificate. "Stone's Justices' Manual" (Game Act 1831) which is, I learn, the county J.P.'s "book of words," in meting out justice to the poaching fraternity and other offenders against the Game Laws; defines hares, pheasants, partridges, grouse, moor game (the Scottish name for grouse, by the way), black-game and bustards, as game.

NO mention is made of rabbits, woodcock, snipe or landrail in this very incomplete category. A footnote—an afterthought, perchance, on the part of the compiler—states that rabbits are not game under this Act, but under the "Poaching Prevention Act of 1862" they are included in the list of game. If they were not it is perfectly obvious the police would be powerless in dealing with rabbit poachers for the simple and sufficient reason that, sans this section of the Act, rabbits would be nothing more or less than "vermin," and no legal offence could have been committed by our slinking friend, the illicit bunny merchant, in taking them.

AGAIN on page 524 of "Stone's," we read under The Gun Licence Act of 1870: "Rabbits under this Act are game." But no mention is made as to the kind of licence under which they may be killed. In very truth, the law is an ass, and a damn ass at that.

APROPOS of poachers and the Poaching Prevention Act I witnessed quite an amusing little Gilbertian scene in a rural police court not so very long ago. The ringleader of a highly enterprising and successful brotherhood of poachers in a coal-mining district was hauled before the local bench of magistrates for night-poaching.

HAVING been caught red-handed in the coverts by the keepers and a very young and inexperienced village constable, with a perfectly good sackful of pheasants over one shoulder and a gun on the other, and it being his umpteenth appearance in court on similar charges, the "varmint" paid a fairly heavy fine out of, presumably, the Brotherhood funds and coolly asked for the return of his "shootin' iron," of the burden of which, together with his ill-gotten game, he had been relieved when apprehended.

THE police, on the other hand, requested the sitting magistrate to grant an order to confiscate the gun. "Most certainly I will!" vociferated his worship, whose knowledge of the textile industry was possibly greater than that of the Game Laws. "Beg your washup's pardin, but yer can't do that," grinned the game-thieving rascal, as the worthy magistrate proceeded to sign the required order. "Why not?" growled the latter in what was undoubtedly rather unmagisterial manner. "'Cause," came the cool and unhesitating reply of the man in the dock, "'Cause that there something copper took away t'ode shootin'-iron from me afore we got on to the King's highway. If yer washup will look in the lawbook you'll find you can't make out no order under them circumstances no'ow." His Washup, or rather his Washup's Clerk, did look up the "lawbook" (presumably "Stone's Justices' Manual") and the poacher left the court with t'ode shootin' iron in the crook of his arm.

MAX BAKER'S SHOOTING HINT

WINGED VERMIN ON SHOOTING DAYS.

AT this time of year for a succession of years I have begged shooters to kill any jays, etc., which come out of the woods when beaters are advancing. This is a valuable service on preserved shoots where the survivors are probably trap-shy or otherwise diabolically artful. Where vermin is plentiful, perhaps more numerous than game, shoot them by all means, but don't delude yourself that any material impression will be made on their numbers Certainly don't waste chances at worthier material. Speaking only of jays I have found them particularly difficult to bring down. To recognise the'r fluffy bodies and shoot before they perch high aloft to look around requires extreme alertness. This is about the only chance they offer, because inspection invariably suggests a safe line of retreat. If winged vermin abounds it either means bad keepering or surrounding country carrying unlimited supplies. Intensive trapping and shooting is the only effective method of dealing with the scourge. Unhappy, nevertheless, is the lot of a preserver in country where every "vacated" allotment of hunting ground finds eager tenants. Where they come from nobody knows, but there is a reserve somewhere, as is proved dur'ng the nesting season by the mmediate replacement of a lost mate. The golden rule remains: Keep on pegg ng away by orthodox methods and reward is certain—greater n some districts than others, but always proportionate to the conditions.

THE SOLUTION OF ALL SHAVING PROBLEMS . . .

. . . . to possess the hollow-ground blade the barber uses, in *safety* form, and made from the very finest steel.

Such is the Wilkinson Sword Safety Razor—its value is beyond measure.

Standard Set No. 121. *Complete with seven full hollow-ground Blades and improved Honing and Stropping Machine in Handsome Polished Oak Case* **2 gns.** *Other sets at 21/-, 27/6, 37/6.*

WILKINSON
SAFETY RAZOR

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

The Wilkinson Sword Co., 53, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.1.
Gun, Sword and Razor Makers.

Factory: Acton, W. *T. H. Randolph, Managing Director.*

SECOND-HAND GUNS

PURDEY ..	Pair 12-bore Ejectors (7937)	£145
HOLLAND ..	Pair 12-bore Ejectors, ROYAL (7945)	£135
BOSS	Pair 12-bore Ejectors (Single Trigger) (7569) ..	£125
WOODWARD	Pair 12-bore Ejectors (7839)	£115
GRANT ..	Pair 12-bore Ejectors, Side Lever (7449)	£70
BEESLEY ..	Pair 12-bore Ejectors, Best Quality	£110
HOLLAND ..	Pair 12-bore Ejectors, Side Locks (Single Trigger)	£80
PURDEY ..	12-bore Ejector (7959)	£70
HOLLAND ..	12-bore Ejector, ROYAL (7192)	£55
GREENER ..	12-bore Ejector (7302)	£28

MANY EJECTORS BY OTHER MAKERS
From £10 upwards.

Write for List B.119, post free.

C. B. VAUGHAN, 39 STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2.

Tel.: Temple Bar 5340. Established 1782

WINTER SPORTS. LOTS OF SUN

KANDERSTEG

BERNESE OBERLAND. 4,000 feet above sea level.

18 hours from London. Through carriages from Calais and Boulogne

HOTELS	Beds	Pension rates (heating included) from
Grand Hotel Victoria	155	Frs. 15
Grand Hotel	100	,, 13
Hotel Schweizerhof	80	,, 13
Park Hotel Gemmi	70	,, 12
Sport Hotel, Bernerhof	65	,, 12
Hotel Waldrand	50	,, 12
Hotel Central Bellevue	45	,, 12
Hotel Kurhaus	60	Frs. 11
Hotel Adler	30	,, 11
Villa Mon Repos	25	,, 11
Pension Ruedihaus	20	,, 11
Hotel National	20	,, 10
Hotel Tourist & Confiserie	18	,, 10

INDOOR AMUSEMENTS.

For further particulars write to Inquiry Office, Kandersteg.

ICE AND SNOW.

Ronson—the Right Lighter

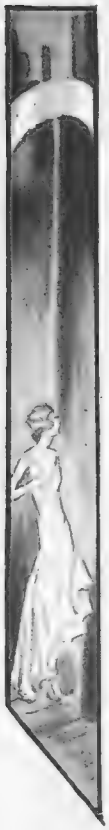
dignity and certainty

You need never apologise for a 'Ronson.' Every time you press the button the wick flames. EVERY time! Life-long efficiency in a setting of elegance. Slim, sturdy, dignified. Accurate as a watch. Strong as a motor-car. Silver, Gold, Chromium, Enamel, Shagreen, and a large variety of leathers.

At the best Jewellers and most esteemed Tobacco Shops. In many beautiful models from 21/-

Ronson Lighter

The Ronson Art Metal Co. Ltd., St. John's Factory, High Street, S.W.11



All the fabrics named below are produced from Courtaulds' finest Rayon Yarns.

"Luvisca" (REGISTERED)

Silk-like, durable, and ideal for Jumpers, Lingerie, Children's wear, etc.
37/38" wide. Per Yard.
Striped designs, **3/3d.** *Plain Shades & Self Checks* **3/6d.**

"Delysia" (Registered)

Daintiness itself for present-day Frocks and Underwear. The textile success of the year.
37/38" wide, **3/11½d.** *Per Yard.*

"Courgette" (REGISTERED)

A delightful Crêpe Suède fabric, satisfying to the eye and pleasing to the touch.
36/37" wide ~~6/11d.~~ **5/11d.** *Per Yard.*

San-Toy Printed Fabrics (Registered)

Lovely colours and fascinating designs for the lady of taste, yet moderate in price

"Clytie" REGD SATIN

A luxury fabric at a moderate price, wonderfully durable in wear.
37/38" wide, **4/11d.** *Per Yard*

"Courcain" REGD

A Rayon and Wool Marocain. Thoroughly dependable and hard-wearing.
38/39" wide, **4/11½d.** *Per Yard.*

"Viscolaine" REGD

A new popular-priced Lingerie Fabric. Ask to see Patterns.

"Xantha" (REGISTERED)

The standard knitted fabric for Lingerie, beautifully soft and durable.
48/49" wide. **5/11d.** *Per Yard.*

Courtaulds' Fabrics

Dress and Lingerie

DREAMS of lovely dresses and lingerie have a habit of coming true when carried out in COURTAULDS' Dress and Lingerie FABRICS. What is more, the joyous reality loses nothing of its charm. For each splendid production in the amazing range of COURTAULDS' FABRICS is woven, dyed and finished with an eye to the degree of practical usefulness which modern life demands. No trial, whether in use, washing or exposure, can be too severe for the daintiness and fine taste with which all COURTAULDS' FABRICS are so skilfully imbued. Ask your Draper or Store to show you the new season's shades and colourings The name is on the selvedge.

Courtaulds' Fabrics Dress and Lingerie *are obtainable from leading Drapers and Stores everywhere. If any difficulty, please write Courtaulds, Ltd. (Dept. F.21), 16, St. Martin's-le-Grand, London, E.C.1, for name of nearest Retailer and descriptive literature.*

Fashions Fancies

DRESSES FOR THE RIVIERA SEASON

Lightweight tweeds and wool stockinettes are adding to their triumphs in the South of France, where they are greatly favoured for morning wear. From Walpole's comes the mushroom-coloured wool dress, flecked with green, this shade being emphasised by the suède belt, the scarlet buttons and the embroidered monogram. The two-piece suit is made in a Rodier fabric, the scarlet buttons and a belt which combines this hue with nuances of brown and white being very effective against their oatmeal background

LACE-TRIMMED TWEEDS & DEMURE DRESSES

By Olive Caley Smith

A graceful hat in felt and velvet and a velvet model which has an adaptable double brim. They come from Cecile

Colourful Embroidery

SINCE skies are not always cloudless, even on the Côte d'Azur, tweeds and light-weight woollen fabrics play an important part in the little frocks designed for the Riviera. The most interesting points about them are the unusual and lovely colours in which they are made, and the use of finely embroidered veins and monograms. Not very long ago tweeds were regarded as only suitable for country suits, tailored for comfort rather than with any pretensions to smartness. Now they are so soft and supple that delicate lace jabots or vests adorn them, and the edges of the intricate insets are oversewn in glossy silk. Monograms appear either at the base of an appliquéd band which descends from the point of the neck, or at one side of the corsage, in which case a fob of some such semi-precious stone as rose-quartz, amethyst, or cornelian hangs from a plaited metal ribbon.

Moiré is Chic

FOR afternoon wear moiré is regarded with great approval, especially the new, very soft variety which has a satin back. It is used for the delightful little dress at the foot of this page, which is patterned with medium-sized yellow spots. These are cut out and appliquéd close together round the line of the neck and the curved waist, and they are also used to cover the row of buttons which decorates the back of the tight-fitting bodice. It comes from Ninette, of 79, Shaftesbury Avenue, who is also responsible for the second frock of crêpe de Chine, in the fashionable dahlia shade. It has a very wide skirt which dips gently downwards from each side, a becoming bolero effect being achieved by a double row of narrow pleated frills.

Ermine Tails and Lancer Plumes

IT certainly seems rather contradictory that at the moment when women are buying wraps which have upstanding fur collars that are more luxurious and more huge than any which have been worn before, the great French milliners should decide to launch larger hats! Some, indeed, are quite definitely wide, and have a considerable amount of brim, but this never conceals the eyes. Ermine tails piquantly trim many black taupé models, and lancer plumes add grace to some picturesque velvet hats. Bonnet shapes are still very much the vogue, though always they appear in fresh guises, for few shapes are more becoming to the average face. Sketched on the right at the head of this page is one of Cecile's very successful interpretations. She uses for it either velvet or petersham, moulding it to the head, and drawing the folds to the back, where she places a wide bow. This model can be made to order for 3½ gns. On the extreme left is a black felt hat with a gracefully curved velvet brim, which droops at each side and lifts across the eyes. This costs 2½ gns. Next to it, a black velvet hat, ornamented with stitching on the crown, has a double brim which can be arranged in any way that best suits the wearer. This again is priced at 3½ gns. A visit should most certainly be paid to Cecile's salons at 63, South Molton Street, if only to see her delightful Speed hats, which cost 1 gn. in black, navy, beige, or brown felt, and are made in 1½ hours to suit the wearer and her individual requirements.

Few things are more becoming than cap-like versions of the old-fashioned bonnet Cecile makes this one in petersham

Black moiré expresses the patterned dress, which has yellow spots scattered over its surface, and the other, which is also sponsored by Ninette, is carried out in dahlia crêpe de Chine

Sketches by Beta

Thinking Ahead

ALL those who are thinking of party dresses, or are planning their children's wardrobes for the holidays, should send for the Christmas catalogue which has just been issued by Peter Robinson, of Oxford Street and Regent Street. It will also be found invaluable when the time comes for solving the Yuletide present problem, for it is full of attractive illustrations of seasonable novelties, and contains many good suggestions.

Have *you* got FILM on your teeth?

It's film that turns lovely teeth "off-colour" —dims the brightest smiles

Science suggests a way to remove film completely

RUN your tongue across your teeth. If you feel a slippery, viscous coating that is film. It clings tightly to teeth and defies all ordinary ways of brushing. It gets into crevices and stays. It absorbs stains from food and smoking and turns teeth dull and grey.

Film hardens into tartar. It holds, in contact with tooth enamel, the acids which may cause decay. Film must be constantly combated. Ordinary brushing ways are not successful.

Pepsodent first acts to curdle film, so that brushing removes it easily in gentle safety to enamel. This scientific way is a great step forward in tooth-cleansing methods. Its results are seen on every hand.

Remove film by this method for ten days. A glorious surprise awaits you. Teeth regain sparkling whiteness. Test Pepsodent. Get a tube NOW!

Pepsodent TRADE MARK

The Film-Removing Tooth Paste

400

Light, yet health protecting

FASHION has decreed the slim line and the demand for daintier and less bulky pure wool undergarments has increased tenfold.

Wolsey 'Cardinal' Pure Wool Underwear is the best possible wear—the texture is as fine as silk, it can be worn under the sheerest frock, and yet it gives just as much protection as the heavier quality Wolsey wear. Every garment is guaranteed unshrinkable. Ask to see

WOLSEY

'CARDINAL'
PURE WOOL UNDERWEAR

If you have any difficulty in obtaining the particular kind of Wolsey goods you need, send us a postcard and we will let you have a name and address where you can get just what you require.
WOLSEY LTD., LEICESTER.

DON'T BE MISLED—LOOK FOR THE HEAD.

C.F.H. 167

8 P.M.

A SOFT romantic light bathes the dining table and sets the silver and glass-ware sparkling so enchantingly.

"Nell Gwynn" Decorative Candles are now the fashion; they are made in 36 lovely colours and 10 varieties, of which the "Antique" is specially recommended for burning on the dining table.

The colours of "Nell Gwynn" Candles are long lived; they are solid dyed, not surfaced tinted. They will bring that necessary touch of colour to gloomy winter rooms. As gifts they are inexpensive and will the year round pleasantly recall the giver.

FIELD'S ALSO MAKE

"Our Nell"
4d. Per TABLET
or 1/- A 3-TABLET BOX
A Toilet Soap, Fragrant Perfume and Complexion Cream in one.
You really should try it.

FIELD'S
"NELL GWYNN"
Solid Dyed Candles
FOR BURNING AND DECORATING
FROM 9d. PER BOX.

FREE A booklet "Lights of Other Days," will be sent post free on request to J. C. & J. Field, Ltd., Dept. Y., London, S.E.1. Established 1642 in the reign of Charles the First.

Aldwych

MOTOR NOTES

BUMBLES WHO ARE KILLING THE GOOSE

F. R. Logan

The Duke and Duchess of York in Birmingham, where they put into commission the first section of the great new electric power station. They are seen in one of the Straight Eight Lanchesters used to convey the Royal party

By E. M. Wright

THOUGH even the staunchest opponents of speeding now recognise that the present speed limit of 20 m.p.h. is an anachronism, local Bumbles still seek to impose this obsolete law. There is no dearth of instances from which to quote. Here is one from a letter, signed W. J. McKay, in a recent issue of the *Daily Express*. "Much of the land," he writes, "under their (the Romsey district authorities) jurisdiction is flat, open country where one can see for miles around, and where hardly a soul can be seen. It was while I was 'speeding' at about twenty-five miles per hour under such conditions that two plain-clothed officials sprang at me from behind a bush like modern Dick Turpins and bore testimony to the fact that I had broken the law. For this crime, and a first offence at that, I was fined £6."

***

COMMENT is needless, save of a kind that is far too vitriolic for these pages. If you happen to take an interest in police court cases you will know that a £6 fine to any but a motorist represents quite a serious delinquency. It would be interesting, indeed, to compile a table of what the ordinary man in the street can do for such a sum. I rather think that, in certain parts of London at least, I could beat my wife, not once, but several times, and still have some loose change left. But that, I hasten to add, is pure conjecture. It merely goes to show that such a fine is not only disproportionate to the "offence"; it is a glaring case of savage persecution. And Romsey—though at present facile princeps—is not alone.

***

THE policeman's lot is not a happy one. It had its trials even before the days of motoring. But there are compensations. Trapping from the policeman's point of view must be full of thrills—at any rate, in places where no unsporting scout blows the gaff. He hides, so far as his bulk will permit, behind a bush or hedge at the side of the road, and catches unsuspecting motorists in shoals. The dangerous corner or the narrow village street, where the average motorist has sense enough to go slowly without the need of compulsion, and where the real road hog shows up, has no attraction to a policeman out for a day's sport. He can make no showing there. Quantity, not quality, is his motto; and so he takes his stand on the open road where the very absence of danger encourages the most cautious driver to step on his accelerator

(Continued on page xii)

Sunshine Calling!

Go South this Way:

WRITE or call at the American Express office. Give the travel men there a general idea of your journey. Soon they have drawn up an itinerary and quoted the cost. Your approval means prompt arrangement of travel tickets, hotel accommodation, sightseeing trips—every necessity for the tour!

Suggestions:

Egypt, 4 weeks.....from £60
Winter Sports, 2 weeks...from £15
Algeria, 17 days.....from £48
Riviera & Italy, 3 weeks from £40

Write Desk "H" for details

AMERICAN EXPRESS

6 Haymarket.....London, S.W.1
79 Bishopsgate.....London, E.C.2

Offices throughout the World

GROSVENOR HOUSE HOTEL
PARK LANE LONDON

Telephone: GROSVENOR 6363

Telegrams: "GROVHOWS, AUDLEY, LONDON"

The only Hotel in London which has a Bathroom and Running Iced Drinking Water to every Bedroom. All rooms have a separate Entrance Lobby. Suites overlooking Hyde Park.

RESTAURANT. BANQUETING SUITES GRILL ROOM

CASTILLON
COGNAC

The
ARISTOCRAT OF COGNAC

Willing

THE BEST CAR IN THE WORLD

The New

ROLLS-ROYCE

PHANTOM II

"Acceleration far above the average, almost unbelievably light steering, powerful and smooth acting brakes, and an unusually easy gear-change are the salient characteristics of the latest model Rolls-Royce. We have seldom found any car even in the acknowledged sports type gather speed with such rapidity as this comfortable Rolls-Royce Saloon."

The Motor, 24th Sept. 1929

ROLLS-ROYCE LIMITED
14-15 Conduit St. London W.1
Telephone Mayfair 6040

Champs-Elysees, Paris.

A HOOPER ROLLS-ROYCE

By Appointment to His Majesty the King.

By Appointment to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.

HOOPER & Co.

(Coachbuilders, Ltd.)

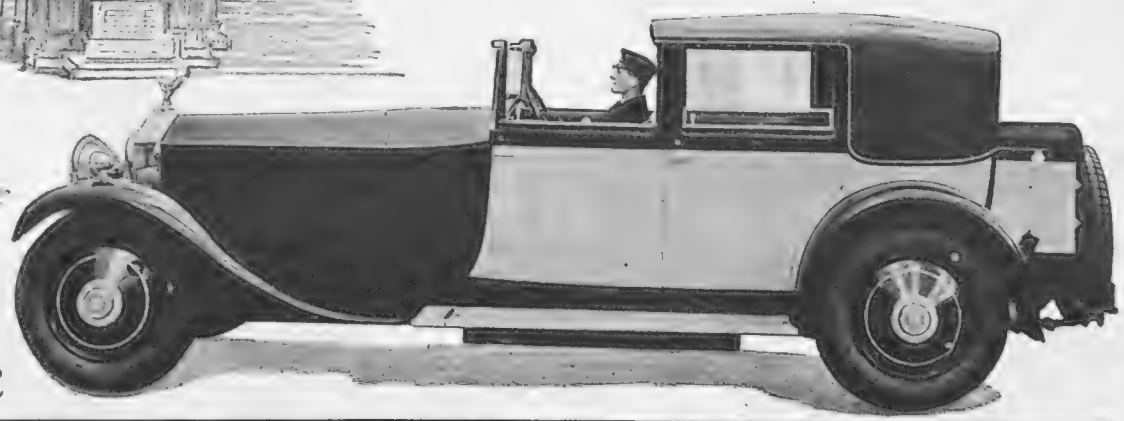
AGENTS FOR ALL LEADING CARS.

Motor-Body Builders and Coachbuilders.

By Appointment to:
HIS MAJESTY THE KING.
HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.
H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.
H.R.H. PRINCESS MARY COUNTESS OF HAREWOOD.
H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT.

By Appointment to:
H.M. THE KING OF SPAIN.
H.M. THE KING OF SWEDEN.
H.M. THE KING OF EGYPT.
H.I.M. THE SHAH OF PERSIA.
H.I.M. THE EMPEROR OF JAPAN.

54, ST. JAMES'S ST., PICCADILLY, LONDON, S.W.1



Kennington Service.

MOTOR NOTES (continued from page x)

A Lagonda Three-litre "Special" Closed Coupé Weymann Saloon. It is priced at £1,100

pedal. Doubtless in time the wily constable gets promotion.

***

THE cyclist who meanders across the road without the vestige of a reflector, and sometimes even without any lights, or the dray with one dirty lantern, and often enough not even that, is ignored; for who would shoot sparrows when there are pheasants to be had? Such slight, unmeritable game fetch but a shilling or two in the police court, and His Honour the magistrate will have no opportunity of making the observation that will earn him a paragraph in the morning papers. But what if His Honour should tire of pheasants? What if the local pundits are averse to the slaughter? It is sorry sport bringing down fine birds with a right and a left if they cease to be worth the gathering. The police take their cue from the magistrates and the local authorities; and these latter in the end set the tone of the district. Where a conviction is uncertain the constable will not trouble to smell out an "offender." Tell me something of your local Bench and I will tell you the attitude of your local police.

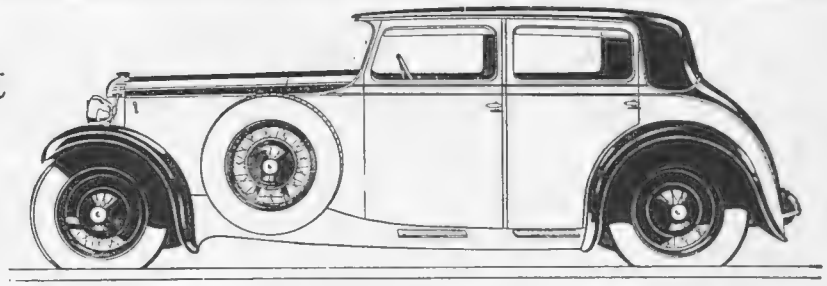
***

FROM Ringwood, in Hampshire, to Dover, along the line of the South Downs, town after town and village after village has made itself notorious by its savage persecution of motorists. Their attitude seems to be traceable to a curious fallacy. Streams of cars every Saturday and Sunday rob them of their peace. Perhaps the magistrate when he inflicts a crushing fine is murmuring softly to himself: "One motorist the less! That fellow will never disturb us again." And very often he does not. Then the magistrate and the local authorities have to change their tune. The wary motorist steers wide of this or that locality. He dare not drive through for fear of a trap; he dare not halt anywhere in the danger zone for fear of some officious constable measuring his number plate, inspecting his licence, or going through the hundred and one harassing formalities which a really officious constable can devise. Then the garages, the tea-roms, and the hotels suffer in consequence.

***

THE good people who guide the destinies of Brighton believe in keeping the motorist very severely in his place. But where would they or their town be were the motorist seriously to boycott the place? In the days when thousands of motorists passed through Kingston its police methods were a byword. Now through traffic takes the by-pass, and I dare swear there are many to-day in Kingston who sigh for the return of "those awful motorists." When it comes to the pinch the most conservative citizen does not want the motorist to go. In Manchester, to take one example, he was content to see the motorist flayed alive—financially speaking—in the local courts so long as he knew that the latter had to pass through the city. But talk of building a by-pass has roused fierce opposition. The motorist, despite his unfriendly reception, spent money there. Only now is his worth realised—perhaps too late. These dunderheads of local officialdom who dictate their policy to the local police have to realise an elementary law of simple economics—that you cannot eat your cake and have it. E. M. W.

An independent test of the NEW Daimler "25"



The following is an abstract of "The Motor's" report of their own test. See "The Motor" of November 5th, 1929.

"We drove it for a distance of about 400 miles . . . there can be few which get so quickly off the mark as does this Daimler. Top gear acceleration 10 to 40 m.p.h. in 14 seconds. Needless to say, with such fine powers of acceleration a wonderfully good average speed can be set up. The excellent hill climbing capacity is as striking as its acceleration. The silent uphill surge at undiminished speed is, indeed, one of the most attractive features of the performance.

Extraordinary little driving fatigue . . . as the effortless and silent manner in which it performs has a definitely restful effect. The controls are light to operate . . . all readily reached. No warm air or fumes enter the body. Altogether exceptional degree of riding comfort. Steering light and accurate . . . enabling the car to be swung about in traffic in a manner which puts many smaller vehicles to shame. The engine runs very silently and smoothly . . . and will run on commercial spirit without pinking or giving any other sign of distress. Clean and impressive design . . . oil cooling system which permits the driver to push the car as hard as he likes without risk of bearing failure. Easy starting on cold mornings. Smoke . . . has entirely disappeared . . . Found the oil consumption to be about 900 m.p.g."

BY APPOINTMENT

STRATTON-INSTONE LTD.

Official Daimler Distributors

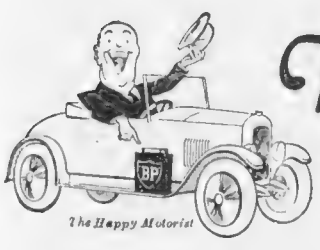
40, Berkeley Street, W. **27, Pall Mall, S.W.**

The New 'BP' from Crude to Car

Here is the Chemist

An imaginative fellow this artist of ours! But perhaps the happiest man in the team responsible for the new "BP" is the Chemist who works with scientific instruments—and a scientific brain. It was his years of research which enabled the new and exclusive process of refining to be evolved which has resulted in the wonderful qualities of the new "BP".

His labour has made the happy motorist. It has made old cars run like new and new cars run with added power. It has made pinking a thing of the past. It has given motorists the better petrol. Get the new "BP" to-day and become one of the happy motorists.



The New "BP"

ANGLO-PERSIAN OIL CO. LTD
British Petroleum Co. Ltd., Britannic House, Moorgate, E.C.2. Distributing Organisation.

THE BETTER PETROL

These are not the silver brushes Geoffrey gave you?

"No, Daphne. No more ordinary silver brushes for me! These are what everyone's having now—a marvellous new kind that never gets battered and simply cannot dent!"

B.M.C. silver brushes are made by an entirely new and wonderful process which has overcome every disadvantage of ordinary silverware.

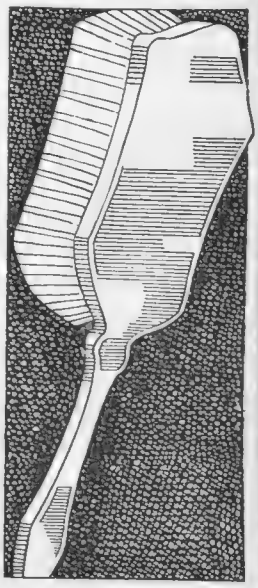
B.M.C. brushes cannot dent or get battered because the silver is an actual part of the article itself—there is no filling matter to crumble and break away.

B.M.C. brushes are of one-piece construction, filled with the finest bristles.

And lastly, B.M.C. brushes are beautiful—the silver used is the purest in the world, Britannia Hall Marked.

Ask to see B.M.C. silver brushes, mirrors, photo frames, cigarette boxes, clocks, cocktail trays, challenge cups and trophies.

They are stocked by all leading Stores, Silversmiths and Jewellers.



B.M.C SILVERWARE

British Metallising Co. Ltd., B.17, Gardiner House, 10-14 Charterhouse Street, E.C.1

HE DOESN'T WANT BUNS

HE WANTS MELOX

Your dog needs the right food just as much as you do. To keep him fit, you must give him a properly balanced diet. And this balanced diet is precisely what Melox provides

There's Melox concentrated meal (the all-round diet) and Melox Marvels (the little health biscuits). And, for a change of diet, there is nothing to equal Buffalo Bars

There are also spurious imitations of Melox and Melox Marvels—be careful to avoid them

Write at once to W. G. Clarke & Sons (1929) Ltd., Thomas Street, London, E.14 if you have any difficulty in obtaining supplies

MELOX

AND MELOX MARVELS

Give Melox Meal in the morning *and Melox Marvels at night*

Trade Mark

Stuarts

DOGS

Sport and General

Mrs. J. Williams's winning Dalmatian, "Adrian of Modsley." Although this breed went out of fashion when carriages gave place to motors, many fanciers still support them as pets

GREAT DAYS ACROSS COUNTRY

By "The Kennelman"

THIS month and next, which bring so much glorious activity for Hounds and Gun-Dogs, and for all humans fortunate enough to share their heartening open-air pleasures with them, are about the slackest in the year for Dog Shows. But even so, neither the keen fanciers who haunt judging rings nor the amateurs who look to the exhibitions for their education in doggy lore have much to complain of, for nowadays there's never a week that doesn't bring worth-while shows, whatever the season.

TO-MORROW, Thursday, for instance, the Sealyham Terrier Club holds its annual championship Show at Haverfordwest, and this time it marks the Club's coming of age, and a year of record progress for the game and earnest little Sealyham. The City and Suburban Canine Society also have a Show at Cambridge Heath to-morrow, and there's another at Swansea. On the last day of the month, by the way, there will be a good Show of the smaller (often the most interesting) sort, at St. Albans. Herts, be it said, is a notably doggy county, especially, perhaps, for Cockers and other Gun-Dogs, and, too, for Terriers.

A READER in Horsham writes: "Your Wensleydale correspondent touches the spot in recommending doggy gifts for Christmas time, or any other season, for that matter, this being a country of doggy folk. Those who don't care to venture on a pup will find no end of choice among the different doggy appliances and accessories, and foodstuffs, too, don't forget—very welcome present for happy homes; nearly all happy British homes being doggy. The specialist shops and the stores, and the Free Information Bureau at 40, St. Mary Axe, E.C.3, can all help choice, and one of the best guides I have seen is the beautiful new illustrated catalogue which can be had free from Spratts, 24, Fenchurch Street, London. It's well worth bookshelf space, for it's a regular guide book and history in the matter of what all canine health depends on; correct feeding; a work of reference as much as a guide to present-giving.

THIS is the season in which everyone has the chance of seeing our admirable Gun-Dogs at work, and what master-craftsmen they are—they and the heroes of the Sheepdog Trials! The supremacy of our British Gun-Dogs is largely due to the fine organisation of our Field Trials system, for which the Kennel Club is responsible. By far the best description of this whole fascinating field of sport yet produced will be found in a new book by that well-known authority, Mr. Charles E. A. Alington: "Field Trials and Judging," published by *The Kennel Gazette*, of 84, Piccadilly: a delightfully graphic and readable study, by no means to be missed by any Dog-lover.

The NATIONAL DOG FOODS

Give your dog a crisp, meaty SPRATT'S biscuit to-day. Watch him crunch and enjoy it. Think of the good it does for his teeth, his digestion—his general health! You KNOW he's healthy if you insist on SPRATT'S. The name and trademark X is your guarantee.

32-PAGE DOG MAGAZINE FREE

Simply send a postcard for your free copy of a magazine full of splendid dog stories, articles, dog lore—and profusely illustrated—to:

SPRATT'S PATENT LTD., 24/5, Fenchurch Street, London, E.C. 3.

SPRATT'S MEAT-FIBRINE DOG FOODS

SARDINES FROM THE COAST OF FRANCE

Almost any day from Les Sables d'Orlonne you may see hundreds of little boats sailing out to the westwards, their brightly coloured sails making a vivid patch-work effect on the deep blue of the sea in the bay. Constantly they go out, constantly they return, bringing their catches into the little harbour.

From these little flourishing harbours on the French coast come the sardines which bear the name "PENEAU"—these and none others. Always ask for "PENEAU" SARDINES and then you are sure that you are getting a sardine—the best of the catch—in olive oil.

PENEAU SARDINES *in olive oil*

FAMOUS FOR OVER ¾ OF A CENTURY · ESTD 1844

HOTEL WESTMINSTER.
THE VERY BEST SITUATION ON THE PROMENADE DES ANGLAIS.
NICE.

SAN REMO :: Grand Hotel Mediterranee

First class, up to date. Best situation overlooking the sea. Large Park. Two Tennis and Squash-Racket Courts.

The rendezvous of the best English Society.

Orchestra. Moderate terms.

SAN REMO

The BELLEVUE PALACE

Luxury combined with modern home-comfort.

Most sheltered and quiet position. Surrounded by magnificent park with view on sea.

Tennis. **Same Management: Metropole Hotel, Milano.**

FREE TO USERS OF

WRIGHT'S COAL TAR SOAP

The Proprietors of Wright's Coal Tar Soap offer the following prizes for the FIRST 101 CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF THE CROSSWORD PUZZLE OPENED AFTER THE CLOSING DATE.

1st Prize Value £200

MORRIS COWLEY 4-seater Saloon

(Folding Head and Luggage Grid) or, if preferred, a cheque for this amount.

In the event of the car being won by a foreign or colonial competitor it will be insured, packed and put on steamer free of charge.

100 Cash Prizes

25 Prizes of £5 each 25 Prizes of £2 each

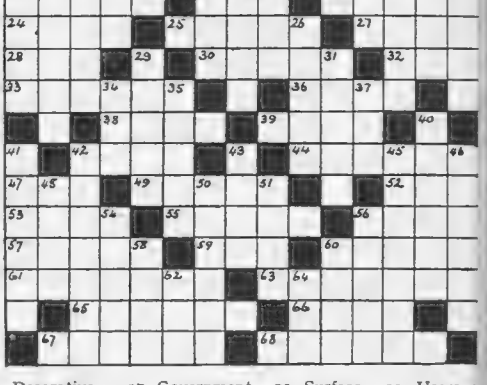
50 Prizes of £1 each

Solutions must be accompanied by three outside printed wrappers from tablets of Wright's Coal Tar Soap and the envelope marked "Crossword No. 5," Wright's Coal Tar Soap, 44/50, Southwark Street, London, S.E.1 to reach this address not later than December 16th, 1929. It is suggested to Colonial readers to forward their replies as quickly as possible. Additional copies of this entry form can be obtained from your chemist or direct from "Application Form," Wright's Coal Tar Soap, 44/50, Southwark Street, London, S.E.1, on receipt of stamped addressed envelope. In all cases the decision of the Proprietors of Wright's Coal Tar Soap must be accepted as final and *no correspondence can be entertained*. Results will be announced in the "Daily Mail" December 21st, 1929, and the "Sunday Chronicle," December 22nd, 1929.

CLUES

Across

1. C.T. Soap is in this form. 6. Workshops. 12. Turn. 13. Used after washing with C.T. Soap. 15. C.T. Soap will make you this. 18. This profession recommends C.T. Soap. 20. Coins. 21. Employ. 23. Noise made usually at night. 24. Popular breakfast food. 25. Window-screen. 27. Sometimes put in a boot. 28. River in Scotland. 30. Penetrate. 32. Go here for water. 33. C.T. Soap will do this to the complexion. 36. Wanted by those who are No. 14. 38. Bird. 39. Do this with No. 13. 42. Quantity of paper. 44. Better than a fiver. 47. Copy. 49. Masculine name. 52. Virginia is one of these. 53. Thick shrub. 55. Parts of feet. 56. Past tense of No. 38. 57. C.T. Soap adds this to the cheeks. 59. Go here for the waters. 60. Beat. 61. Sickness. 63. Great lady, almost peerless. 65. Decorative surface layer. 66. Bring up. 67. Married. 68. Sufferer for conscience.



Down

2. Nemesis. 3. C.T. Soap —— all others. 4. Part of Camera. 5. Before. 6. Apply hot lotions to. 7. Debtors do. 8. Scarlet, Crimson, etc. 9. Gleam. 10. Guards. 11. Agree. 14. Drowsy. 16. Traditional Story. 17. Government. 19. Surface. 22. Users of C.T. Soap do this in the bath. 26. Often used with credit. 29. Fragment. 31. Drive back. 34. Freeze. 35. Dwellings. 37. Lair. 40. Surrounds. 41. Rodent. 42. Determine. 43. Aid. 45. Where C.T. Soap is especially useful. 46. Least cooked. 48. Draw. 50. Threw. 51. Gather. 54. Sharpened. 56. Small weight. 58. Repair. 60. Liquid, not for washing. 62. Observe. 64. Period.

In submitting this solution I agree to all the conditions enumerated above.

NAME AND ADDRESS SHOULD BE WRITTEN HERE IN PLAIN BLOCK LETTERS .....

.....

.....

Be sure to mark your envelope "No. 5 Crossword."

THE GOURMET : : Conducted by EMILIA

Luncheon

GRAPE FRUIT.

LOBSTER SOUFFLÉ.

DUCK EN CASSEROLE.
SPINACH À LA CRÊME.
POMMES FRITES.

STUFFED BANANAS WITH STRAWBERRY PRESERVE.

DEVILLED BISCUITS.

COFFEE.

Lobster Soufflé

PUT 2 oz. of flour into a stewpan with 2 oz. of butter and the coral of a hen lobster (which has been well pounded), a dust of cayenne, salt, one teaspoonful of anchovy sauce, three yolks of eggs, and half a pint of milk. Mix all these ingredients over the fire till they boil; then mince up the flesh of the lobster and add it to the boiling mixture; with a tablespoonful of boiling cream whip the whites of the eggs till very stiff. Place the soufflé-tin, after greasing it well, in a moderate oven, and bake for thirty minutes. Fasten a stiff band of buttered paper round the tin, so that the paper sticks up four inches above the edge of the dish, and do not fill the dish more than two-thirds full. Cook gently. Before serving remove the paper rim, put the tin into a silver entrée-dish, and serve at once.

The menu of a dinner served at Le Provençal Hotel at Juan-les-Pins. It has been signed by the Restaurant Director and the Chef des Cuisines

Duck en Casserole

PUT a partly cooked duck in a casserole with 1½ oz. of butter, 1 oz. of flour, threequarters of a pint of stock, a sprig of thyme and parsley, a little onion-juice, a teaspoonful of lemon-juice, one of red-currant jelly, and a little glaze. Cut the duck neatly into joints, melt the butter in the casserole, and toss them into this. Then sprinkle in the flour, fry a pale brown, add the stock, and stir smoothly. Add the rest of the ingredients and, if necessary, a few drops of caramel to impart a darker shade of brown. Cover the casserole and let the contents simmer for half an hour. Take out the herbs and serve.

Spinach à la Crême

WASH the spinach carefully, put it on the fire in a saucepan with very little water and salt; when done, strain and chop it up very fine. Warm 2 oz. of butter in a stewpan, put the spinach in, and stir till the moisture quite evaporates; then add a very little salt, a little castor sugar, a little nutmeg, a pinch of flour, and one large tablespoonful of cream, and let the whole simmer for a quarter of an hour. Turn out and garnish with fried croûtons.

Devilled Biscuits

WASH and bone some anchovies and pound them well with butter and cayenne. Fry some plain biscuits in a little butter with salt and cayenne, and while hot, spread with the mixture. Sprinkle a few breadcrumbs on the top. Reheat in the oven for a few minutes, and serve hot.

The delightful touch of tonic bitterness is an irresistible temptation to the most unwilling appetite.

1lb JARS 8d.
2lb JARS 1'3
EXCEPT IN IRISH FREE STATE

The Aristocrat of the Breakfast Table

A family affair—

"Bermaline," the best bread for all the family—health-giving, health-promoting.

Baked by good bakers.

Bermaline
IDEAL WHEATEN MALT Bread

For your throat

Made from pure glycerine and the fresh juice of ripe black currants they are delightfully soothing.

Allenburys
Glycerine & Black Currant PASTILLES
Your Chemist sells them
8° & 1'3 Per Box

BURGESS' FISH RISSOLES

BURGESS' RECIPE

Melt 1 oz. of margarine or butter in a saucepan, add 1 oz. of flour and cook for a few minutes without browning, then add a gill of milk or fish stock, and stir until it boils and becomes very thick. Add 8 ozs. of flaked, cooked fish (weighed after the skin and bones have been removed), pepper and powdered mace to taste, and about three large teaspoonfuls of **BURGESS' ANCHOVY ESSENCE.** Turn out on a plate to cool, and when quite cold and stiff form into rissoles and coat them with egg and breadcrumbs. Fry in smoking-hot deep fat until golden brown, then drain well on soft paper, and serve on a hot dish accompanied by Anchovy sauce.

THE ORIGINAL ANCHOVY FIRM ESTABLISHED 1760

OBESITY

THYROID GLAND ANTI-FAT PILLS

quickly remove all superfluous adipose tissue accumulated in the cells of the system, bringing stout men or women to their normal weight, at the same time giving vigour, new life, vitality, strength and nerve force. This standardized treatment, double strength (sufficient for four weeks) sent on receipt of 10/- post free. Only obtainable from MARTIN, Herbalist, EASTWOOD, SOUTHEND-ON-SEA (*late of Leicester*).

BY APPOINTMENT IRONFOUNDERS TO H.M. THE KING

After the show

A snack . . . . a nightcap . . . . a summing up of the evening's entertainment, in the glow of this Carron Electric Fire.

The beauty of this cosy fire is equalled only by its sturdiness which ensures long dependable service.

"A touch of the switch does it."

Your Electrical Contractor or Local Supply Authority will give you further particulars, or write for No. 84P Catalogue of Carron Electric Fires, post free.

CARRON ELECTRIC FIRES

WELCOME WARMTH AT WILL!

CARRON COMPANY. *Works:* CARRON, STIRLINGSHIRE.

London Showrooms:
50, Berners Street, Oxford Street, W.1
and 15, Upper Thames Street, E.C.4

Also at
LIVERPOOL: Redcross St. EDINBURGH: George St.
GLASGOW: Buchanan Street, C.1 BRISTOL: Prince St.

TRY EASTBOURNE THIS WINTER

SHELTERED SUNNY SUSSEX COAST
SPLENDID HOTELS · GOOD MUSIC
GOLF · TENNIS ETC

Send for Official Guide (post free 2½d.) to Publicity Dept. (No. 21), Town Hall.

Frequent S.R. Expresses from Victoria. Week-end return tickets, Friday to Tuesday 1st 17/9, 3rd 10/9. **Through L M S "Sunny South" Train** from Midlands and North every Saturday and returning Monday. Week-end tickets available.

STAMPS.

FINE SELECTION of the RARE STAMPS of all countries sent on approval, at 9d. in the 1s. discount off catalogue prices.—G. E. WAITT "The Outspan," Whitstable, Kent.

WEATHERVANES

to designs of Cecil Aldin.

illustrated List post free.

THORN-HODDLE Ltd.,
151 Victoria Street, London, S.W.1.

THE EDITOR'S BOX

A Fine Vintage

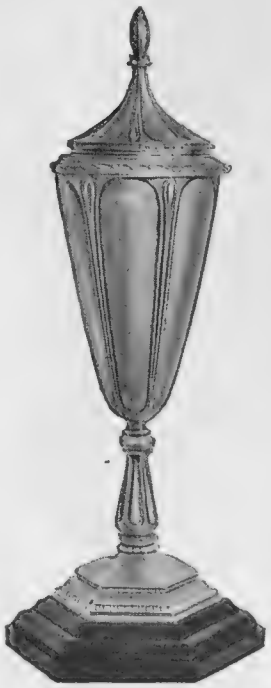
Nineteen-twenty-one might well be styled an "annus mirabilis" as far as champagne is concerned, for during that year the grapes were of a singularly high quality, and conditions generally were ideal. It is, then, an appropriate time to remind wine connoisseurs all over the country that the 1921 vintage of the famous Charles Heidsieck Extra Dry Champagne is now at its best. And what more appropriate Christmas gift could there be than this particularly delightful wine, symbolising, as it does, the very essence of seasonal concord? The best wine merchants, the leading hotels and restaurateurs, list Charles Heidsieck 1921 Vintage, but it is well to remember that in a wine of this high quality the supply is limited, and the price may advance as the stock diminishes. Therefore we advise our readers to place their orders, either for Christmas gifts or home festivities, as soon as possible.

A Popular Present

To those who give chocolates this Christmas Cadburys offer a remarkably wide selection of beautiful boxes, varied in design and price, to meet the wishes of the most fastidious. From the simplest carton to the magnificent two-guinea caskets, the constant feature is "Cadbury Quality." An outstanding assortment is the new "Princess Elizabeth" box, which has already proved immensely popular among those who admire fine chocolates and artistic packing; while "King George," "Milk Tray," and Milk Block Chocolate are such firmly established favourites that Christmas without them would be unthinkable. For your Christmas parties—or, indeed, for any happy occasion—you will be wise to serve Cadbury's Cup Chocolate. This new drinking chocolate has all the goodness and charm of flavour of the famous Continental chocolat.

Riviera Bound

Among other excellent services operated by the P.L.M. Railway is the Through Riviera Rapide, "Boulogne - Vintimille," which runs in connection with the two o'clock boat service from Victoria. This train leaves Boulogne at 5.58 p.m., reaches Marseilles at 10.30 a.m. next morning, Cannes at 2 p.m., Monte Carlo at 3.54 p.m., and Ventimille at 4.13 p.m. It also stops at Paris, Avignon, St. Raphael, Nice, and Mentone en route. This train includes first-class sleeping accommodation.



The Rugby Football Cup presented by the London Underground Railways. It is the work of the Goldsmiths & Silversmiths Co., of 112, Regent Street

An International Rugger Cup

Our illustration shows the Rugby Football Cup presented by the London Underground Railways for annual competition between L'Union Sportive des Metropolitains de Paris and the London Underground Railways Athletic Association. The trophy is in sterling silver and is designed on classic lines, but at the same time embodying the modern spirit of the silversmiths' craft. The designing and making of the trophy was entrusted to the Goldsmiths & Silversmiths Company, of 112, Regent Street. It is interesting to note that the competition which took place in Paris on Armistice Day resulted in a win for the French team—14 points to 6.

Your BYSTANDER Abroad

can be obtained in Paris and along the Mediterranean Seaboard as under:—

Paris: Messageries Hachette, 111 rue Réaumur, Paris 2me.

And at all the principal Kiosks and Bookstalls.

FRENCH RIVIERA.

Antibes: M. Angeleri, Place National.

Beaulieu-sur-Mer: M. Abbiatte, Depositaire de Journaux.

Cannes: Mme. Perrier, 4 rue d'Antibes.

Cap d'Ail: M. Luciani, Depositaire de Journaux.

Hyères: M. Vidal, 7 Avenue Gambetta.

Juan-les-Pins: M. Garcias, Avenue de la Gare.

Menton: Messrs. Henin and Creissels, 37 Avenue de Verdun.

Monaco: Agence Hachette, 1 bis rue Grimaldi.

Monte Carlo: Mlle. Ferraud, Bibliothèque de la Gare.

Nice: M. Puistienne, 4 Place Messena.
Lounge Library, Rue Maréchal Joffre.
(The Lounge Library also has branches at Menton, Cannes and Biarritz.)

St. Raphael: M. Michaud, Depositaire de Journaux.

Toulon: M. Bonnaud, 7 Boulevard de Strasbourg.

ITALIAN RIVIERA.

Bordighera: Mme. Valassina, Depositaire.

Ospedaletti: Mme. Lachelli, Depositaire.

Ventigmille: M. Casella, Bibliothèque Gare.

Please let us hear if you are charged over 10 francs for a copy. The price should be 9 francs.

"BLUE SKIES"

A fascinating and distinctive Perfume composed of subtly blended floral ottos of exquisite persistence. Blue Skies is presented in dainty art cartons.

7/6, 10/6, 21/-, 40/- Per Bottle.

BRONNLEY LONDON.W.3.

PHITESI

BANTAM SHOE

THE FEATHERWEIGHT SHOE OF CHARACTER AND DISTINCTION.

STOCKED IN BLACK BOX CALF, TAN WILLOW CALF, PATENT LEATHER. In three qualities. 21/- 25/- 32/6 Postage 6d. Extra.

ABBOTT'S

44, Piccadilly Circus, London, W.

(Next to the Monicol)

And on sale at all Abbott's Shops.

IT IS IMPORTANT TO SEE IT IS "4711"

Always ask for your Eau de Cologne with the number "4711." This exquisite Eau de Cologne is renowned for its absolute purity, charming fragrance and guaranteed strength.

To banish fatigue, a little in the toilet water will refresh and restore energy—and in case of headache a few inhalations will bring soothing relief in a short while.

Sold everywhere 2/6, 4/9, 8/9, 10/6, 14/-, 15/-, 30/-, 36/- and 56/- per bottle.

No. 4711. Eau de Cologne

Elvery Raincoats for Riviera Wear

TO meet the need for protection of smart Riviera frocks from sudden showers, Elvery's present this well-tailored coat. It is available in a wide range of attractive colours, and is proofed to resist the heaviest of rains.

PRICES

In Silk . . . . . **3 Gns.**
In Crêpe de Chine . **5 Gns.**
Envelopes for Carrying . **4/6**

Send measurements (height and bust) with order. Goods sent on receipt of deposit or London reference. Patterns on request to Dept. "E."

INCORPORATED IN THE IRISH FREE STATE

Elvery's

LIMITED

ESTABLISHED 1850

J. W. ELVERY & CO. LTD.,
Elephant House,
31, Conduit Street, London, W.1
And at Elephant House, Dublin and Cork. *Aldwych*

IT IS Jones DomestiKatum YOU MEAN

The ORIGINAL OPEN-FIRE BOILER

When you think of the perfect hot water supply boiler that will *also* give you all the advantages and cheerfulness of an open grate — you mean the "Domestik*atum*."

Let us give you full particulars — join the thousands of satisfied "Domestik*atum*" users.

JONES & ATTWOOD
Titan Boiler Works, LTD.
STOURBRIDGE, WORCS.
Prices from £4 : 4 : 0

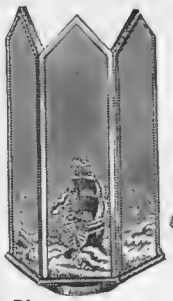
H.C.T

Crissy Bell

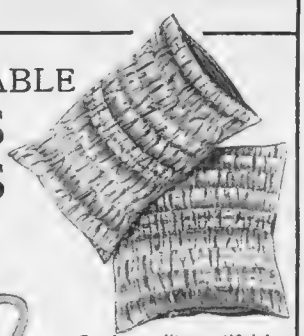
O'ROSSEN Suit, sold with or without cape, and made in all sizes.

Inspection invited at
Crissy Bell, 19, Conduit St., London, W.
'Phone: Mayfair 4569.

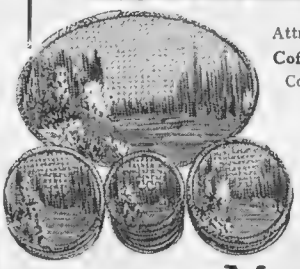
ACCEPTABLE XMAS GIFTS



Phone Cover, hand modelled and coloured on wood.
Blue predominating colour.
Revolving base.
Price **79/6**



Good quality artificial silk **Cushions,** in various colours.
Square or pillow shape.
Price **12/9**



Attractive hand-painted **Coffee Sets, 27/9** set.
Coloured trays, **5/6** each.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue.

Dinner Mats in many unique designs and colourings. Excellent raffia work. 13 pieces.
Prices **33/6** set.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W.1

Door Wedge in painted carved wood. Any design copied and coloured.
Price **21/9**

ART PHOTOGRAPHS

For Artists, Students, Sculptors, etc.

The "Venus" Series British Camera Studies.

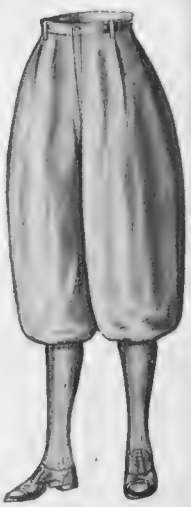
Comprising 100 charming English Girls, ages 16 to 25, posed amid the grand, rugged scenery of the South Coast. Negative print photographs size 8½ × 6½. Price **45/-** dozen. Collection (100) **£15 . 15 . 0.** Photo-miniatures (numbered for ordering) **10/-.** Catalogue and Specimens **5/-, 10/-, 20/-, 40/-.**

Age or profession must be stated.

B. Y. JAMES & CO.,
Burton Chambers, 79/81, London Rd., Liverpool.

GOLF

Sports Coat and Plus Fours from **5** Guineas To Order



Patterns and Self-measurement Forms on application.

FREDK. POOLE & CO.
New Address: 20, REGENT ARCADE. (Near Oxford Circus).
Tel. Regent 3104.
Formerly of 219, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

Sent on approval

ORIGINAL SKATING DRESS designed and made in our own workroom from black proofed Gabardine, with collar of grey fur. Can be made to order in any material or colour.

Prices from **11½ Gns.**

DEBENHAM & FREEBODY

(Debenhams Limited)

Wigmore Street (Cavendish Square), London, W.1

STUDINGTON
Costumes

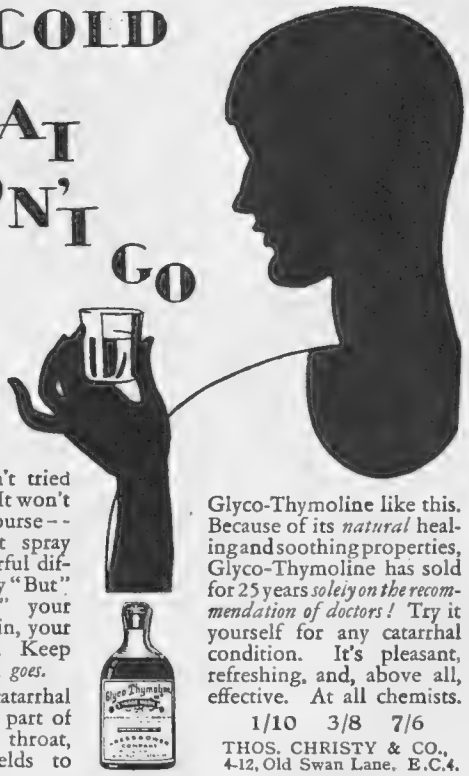
In Character
in Manner
in Style and
in all things,
the Supreme
Excellence is
Simplicity.

Made to Order
from 8½ Gns.

OVERCOATS
from 5½ Gns.

STUDD & MILLINGTON LIMITED
MAKERS OF GOOD CLOTHES
51, CONDUIT STREET, BOND STREET, W.
67-69, CHANCERY LANE, HOLBORN, W.C.
ABBEY HOUSE, VICTORIA STREET, WESTMINSTER, LONDON, S.W.1.

THE COLD THAT WON'T GO



Because you haven't tried Glyco-Thymoline! It won't go all at once, of course—but the very first spray will make a wonderful difference. You can say "But" instead of "Bud," your head feels clear again, your nostrils unchoked. Keep on—and that cold *goes*.

Practically every catarrhal condition in every part of the body—nose, throat, stomach, etc.—yields to Glyco-Thymoline like this. Because of its *natural* healing and soothing properties, Glyco-Thymoline has sold for 25 years *solely on the recommendation of doctors!* Try it yourself for any catarrhal condition. It's pleasant, refreshing, and, above all, effective. At all chemists.

1/10 3/8 7/6

THOS. CHRISTY & CO., 4-12, Old Swan Lane, E.C.4.

INSIST UPON THE GENUINE

GLYCO-THYMOLINE

℞ *The Prescription Your Physician writes*

Fox hunting opens

Find the FOX on the FOXS FRAME of your new umbrella

Model 557 E.
Hook side Girdle specially designed to impart definite style to the waist line and hips. In rich Broché and knit Elastic. Sizes 26-32. **29/6**

Model 514 E. Similar style in Rayon Broché, **18/11.**

You will be delighted with this new model

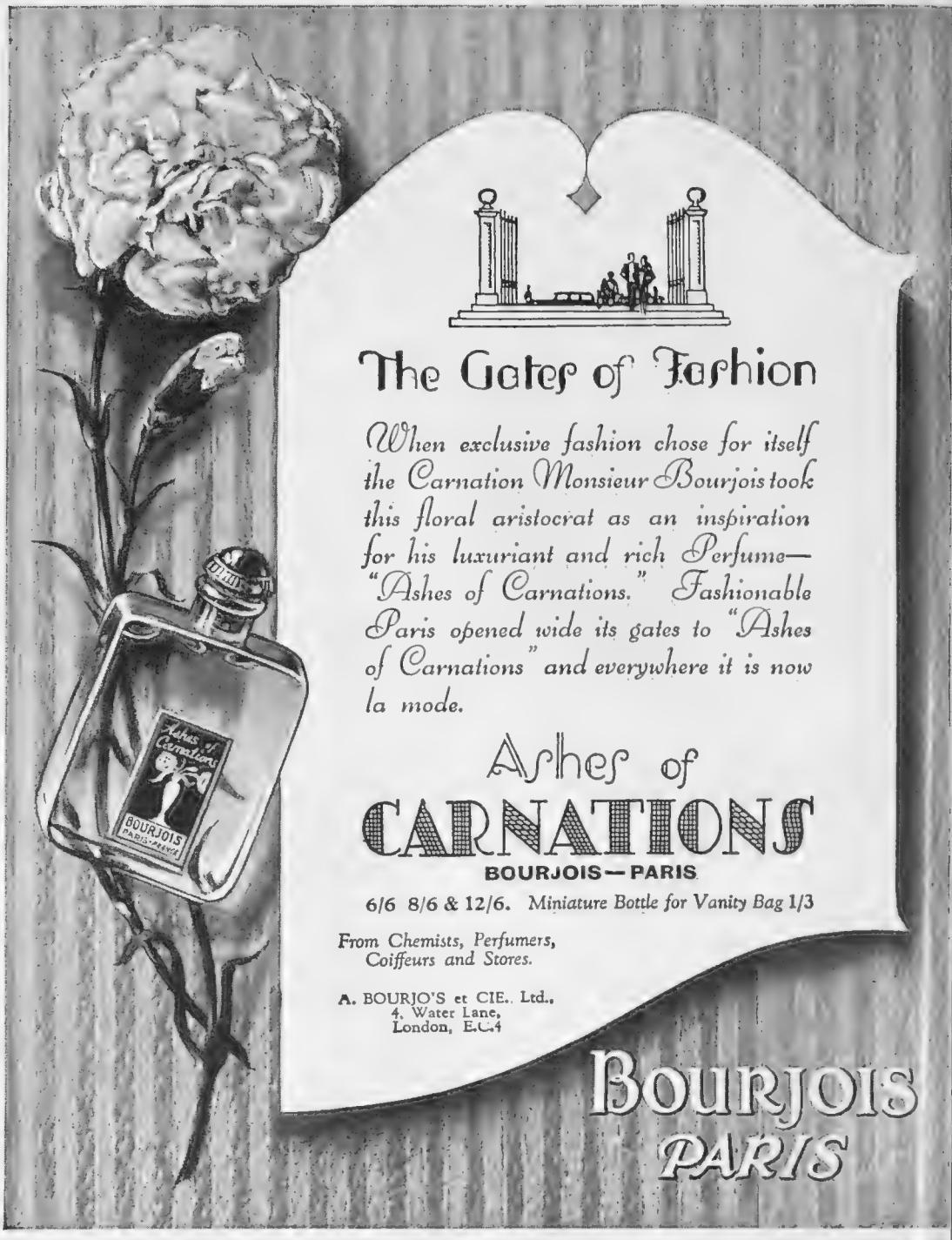
by

BON TON

which imparts a new beauty of contour and combines appealing softness with true support and figure control.

May we send you our Booklet "THE FIGURE BEAUTIFUL," depicting the latest creations by the world's master-designers, which will enable you to wear the Season's Fashions with Elegance and Ease?

Please write to—
WORCESTER CORSETRY, LTD.,
100 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1



"REGENT'S OWN" *HAND-MADE* ***CIGARETTES***
FINEST VIRGINIA GROWN and TURKISH TOBACCOS USED

	25	50	100	
VIRGINIA	2/4	4/6	8/9	POST FREE Same Rate.
TURKISH or EGYPTIAN BLEND	2/10	5/6	10/9	

PERFECT in QUALITY and SIZE
Only from W. J. BLOCK, Brown's Arcade, 92, Regent Street, London, W.1.

SNAPPY LYRICS and SONGS urgently required for Winter Season.
Send or bring MSS. for publication (Dept. A. 222), Peter Derek, Ltd., Music Publishers, 83, New Oxford St., London, W.

Longines Watches
9 Grands Prix
STANDARD OF THE WORLD
FROM ALL HIGH-CLASS JEWELLERS

Start the day KEEN
ECLIPSE SAFETY RAZOR BLADES
5 for 1/8
From all usual Suppliers
JAMES NEILL & Co (SHEFFIELD) Ltd SHEFFIELD

Your SAMMY coat replaced free if within 3 years it fails to keep you dry

And with this guarantee—a friendly coat—a sturdy "every-kind-of-weather" fellow, supple and strong. Beating rain and driving wind—you face them dry and *warm* in a SAMMY.

These features too—expanding bellows pockets, to carry weight without sag. Room for shoulders to *be* shoulders. Cut and built to Savile Row standard.

LOOK FOR THIS LABEL—YOUR GUARANTEE

The Sammy WATERPROOF OVERCOAT Regd.

Supple as suede and dry cleans like new.

Price 4 guineas from all good outfitters and tailors. Write for illustrated booklet to Andrew Baron, Ltd., Dept. C, Sophia Street Works, Rochdale Rd., Manchester

This is the Sammy Guarantee

"If your 'SAMMY' fails to keep out wet within 3 years after purchase, we will give you a new one."

ATTRACTIVE GIFTS FOR XMAS

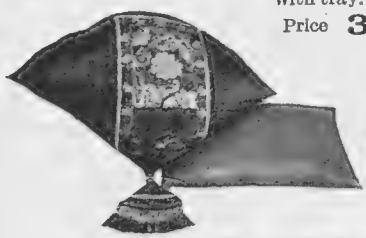
ELECTRIC LAMP fitted flex and push-bar switch, in stained oak or mahogany with painted shade to tilt. Price complete **21/9**

HAND-PAINTED WOODEN LAMP with shade to match. Price **35/9**

Also Lamps in China with shades to match, **31/6**

CHINA COFFEE SET in hollyhock design on cream ground; complete with tray. Price **39/6**

Catalogue of Xmas Gifts Post Free.



FAN-SHAPED CUSHION with panel of Chinese embroidery mounted on satin, filled real down. Price **78/6**

TAFFETA PILLOW-SHAPED CUSHION, in fashionable colours; filled real down. Price **25/-**

STUART CRYSTAL GLASS COCKTAIL SET, decanter and six glasses with tray complete. Price **72/6**

Debenham & Freebody (Debenhams Limited)
Wigmore Street (Cavendish Square) London W.1

Rhodesia Calls

Invites you to sport, travel and wondrous scenery in the freedom of her sunlit spaces. Get to know her.

Include

SOUTHERN RHODESIA

in your Winter Tour

Luxurious Steamers. Splendid Trains. Modern Hotels. Glorious Climate. Any Tourist Agency will plan tours.

See the Victoria Falls!

SR 7.

How charming to your man— How useful to yourself!

AN intriguing little novelty by Ever Ready. Closed, it is an ever-handy flash-lamp. Raise the lid, and you have a mirror, with pleasing illumination. A boon when theatre-going, visiting, or at the dance. As small as a match-box. Nickel-plated. Complete with famous Ever Ready bulb and battery. Post free **3/6**. (Quote No. 2054.)

Other Popular Models:

For the Handbag: "The smallest POCKET LAMP in the world." (No. 1450 B.C.) 2⅝ x 1¼ x ⅝ ins. Covered real Crocodile. Complete, post free..... **3/-**
In Seal Grain Leather **2/-**

For Home, Garden or Garage: SPOTLIGHT TORCH. (No. 2213.) 1⅝ × 9¼ ins. Nickel-plated. Octagonal reflector. Complete, post free .. **7/-**

3/6

Write now to

THE PORTABLE ELECTRIC LIGHT CO., LTD.

(Dept. CA), 120, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.1.

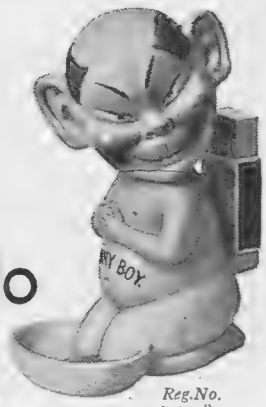
WHEN IN TOWN visit our Showrooms and see the hundred and one electric lamps for every purpose, including many other novelties.

Come early and select your 'XMAS GIFTS.

Always carry your EVER READY ELECTRIC LAMP

REGD. TRADE MARK.

Hullo I'm SUNNY BOY



Reg. No. 747098. Height 8¼"

The very latest mascot.

My quaint nodding head and droll expression will amuse you. I'm useful, too, as match stand and ash tray.

Price 5/9 *each.*

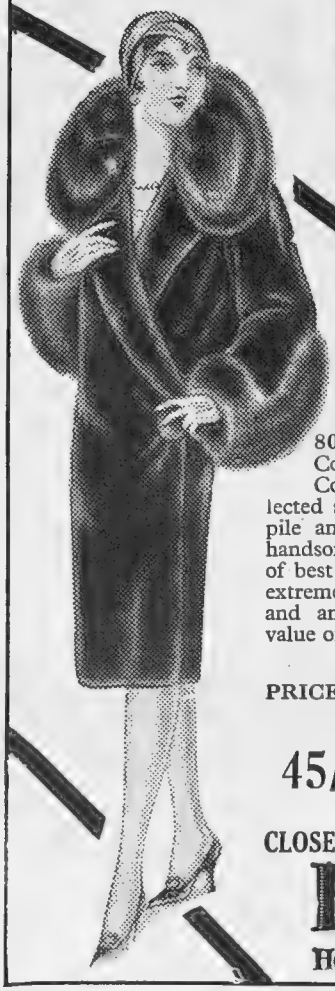
"This life has little fun and joy,
And that is what we're after;
So why not buy a SUNNY BOY—
To fill the world with laughter?"

From all leading London Stores and China Dealers. If unobtainable write Apilco Publicity Department, 364, Gray's Inn Road, W.C.1.

HOLBOURNE Ltd

GREAT DISPLAY OF BEAUTIFUL FURS

BY



EASY OUT-OF-INCOME PAYMENTS

WITHOUT FORMALITY OR FUSS

NO DEPOSIT — NO EXTRAS

801/BY. Distinctive Coat of Seal Dyed Coney, made from selected skins having a fine pile and finished with a handsome collar and cuffs of best quality skunk. An extremely graceful shape and an example of the value offered.

PRICE 19½ Gns.
OR
45/- MONTHLY

You are invited to call and inspect our spacious salons where a wide range of the newest and most up-to-date Ladies' fashions are displayed

WRITE OR CALL FOR OUR NEW FUR CATALOGUE POST FREE

SOLID VALUE

910/BY. This Musquash Coat of choice pelts in a rich colour with deep pile, is a true example of the amazing value offered by Holbournes. Well cut on generous lines, having large snug collar and beautifully lined, it is a real boon to the fortunate wearer.

PRICE 29½ Gns.
OR
52/6 MONTHLY

CLOSED 1 p.m. THURSDAYS — OPEN UNTIL 6.30 p.m. SATURDAYS

HOLBOURNE Ltd 73-78 HIGH HOLBORN LONDON, W.C.1.

AND

HOLBOURNE (GRANITE HOUSE) LTD. GRANITE HOUSE, TRONGATE, GLASGOW.

1 minute West of Chancery Lane Tube Station

SPEED HAT ! ! ! for 1 Gn., post 1/-, in black, brown and navy. Made and fitted to the head in 1½ hours ! ! !

Attractive Xmas Presents

Black and White Necklace and Bracelet for 2 Gns. each.

CÉCILE

63, SOUTH MOLTON ST., W.1

FASCINATING LINGERIE

PRACTICAL NIGHT-DRESS with long sleeves in pure silk floral crêpe de Chine, cut on tailored lines, opening down front, with smart polo collar; can be worn high to neck or open. Coloured grounds, peach, pink, white, yellow, green and biscuit.

PRICE

37/9

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE

VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET

LONDON W.1

Sent on Approval.

Why go ***Grey?***

HINDES' HAIR TINT

tints grey or faded hair any natural shade desired—brown, dark-brown, light-brown, or black. It is permanent and washable has n grease ard does not burn the hair. It is used by over a million people. Medical certificate accompanies each bottle. Of all Chemists, Stores and Hairdressers.

2/6 or direct—

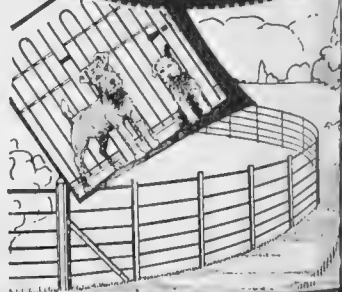
HINDES, Ltd., 60, Parker Street, Kingsway, London.

CATALOGUE SENT FREE ON REQUE

Iron & Steel

FENCING & GATES

for every purpose



BAYLISS, JONES & BAYLISS

LIMITED

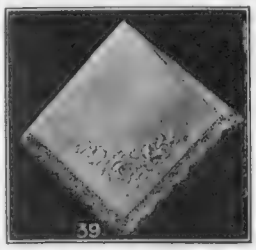
WOLVERHAMPTON

& 139-141 CANNON ST., LONDON, EC

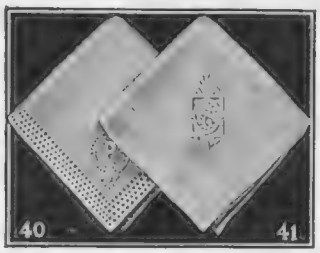
Robinson & Cleaver say—

GIVE HANDKERCHIEFS for XMAS GIFTS

A Gift of Irish Linen Handkerchiefs is always appropriate—always welcome. Choose your Gift Handkerchiefs *now* from our immense stock of new designs.



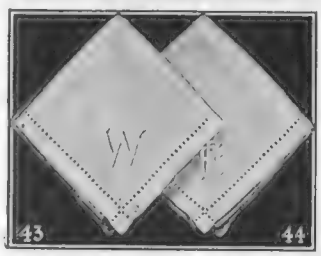
No. 39. Ladies' fine sheer Linen Handkerchiefs edged real Valenciennes lace, hand-embroidered in one corner. Each **3/11**



No. 40. Ladies' sheer Linen Handkerchiefs, open-work border, hand-embroidered letter. Per doz. **14/6**

No. 41. Ladies' fine sheer Linen, two-letter monogram, hand-embroidered, hand-rolled hem. Per doz. **25/-**

No. 42. Real Irish Applique Handkerchiefs, fine lawn centre. Each **10/6**



No. 43. Men's superfine Linen initial Handkerchiefs, hand-embroidered. Size about 19×19 ins., 1 in. hem. Per doz. **21/-**

No. 44. Men's Linen two-letter monogram Handkerchiefs, hand-embroidered. Size about 19 × 19 ins., 1 in. hem. Per doz. **25/9**

Illustrated Xmas Gifts list sent post free.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER LTD

THE LINEN HALL REGENT STREET LONDON W.1

Style and Comfort

BY APPOINTMENT to His Majesty the King and to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.

Please write for Folder "F," which illustrates other new and exclusive Tailor-made Coats and Suits.

The "Beaufort."—A general utility coat in pure Camel Hair with or without overcheck. In toneful shades of blue, brown, green, fawn and grey ..... **9 gns.** In Aquascutum weatherproof cloths, Tweeds and Homespuns from **6 gns.**

The "Riviera."—A modish three-piece ensemble in a new and exclusive French Tweed. The shirt is of highest-grade Shantung Silk, with tie and belt of contrasting shades. Ready to wear or to measure from .... **10 gns.** Other models in two- or three-piece ensembles ready to wear, or made to measure, from **7 gns.**

Aquascutum Ltd. REGISTERED

Tailors and Overcoat Specialists since 1851.

100 REGENT STREET · LONDON · W.1

"LEON" ART PHOTOGRAPHS
Artists' Photographic prints of life models, ages. Unobtainable elsewhere. "Leon" Catalogue and Sample Collections, 5/-, 10/-, 20/-, 4
N.B.—Applicants must state their age.
B. R. Leon Company, 62, Dale Street, Liverpo

MONEY WON'T BUY HEALTH

DRINK MORE WATER

BERKEFELD FILTER BRITISH

The standard of perfect water filtration. A necessity in every home. A real safeguard against water impurities.

WRITE FOR BOOKLET.

Sardinia House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

The name of Moss Bros. of Covent Garden is a tradition the world over wherever men talk of kit.

Evening Wear

Choose your Evening Wear at Moss Bros. of Covent Garden and ensure its being correct in every detail. In the Ready-for-Service Dept. you can secure faultlessly cut and finished "Tails" or Dinner Suits, Evening Overcoats, Dress Shirts, Silk Scarves, and all accessories at reasonable prices.

DINNER SUITS, 5 to 10 Gns.
DRESS COATS, 4½ to 8½ Gns.

White Dress Waistcoats, Single or Double Breasted, with or without backs .. 15/- to 25/-

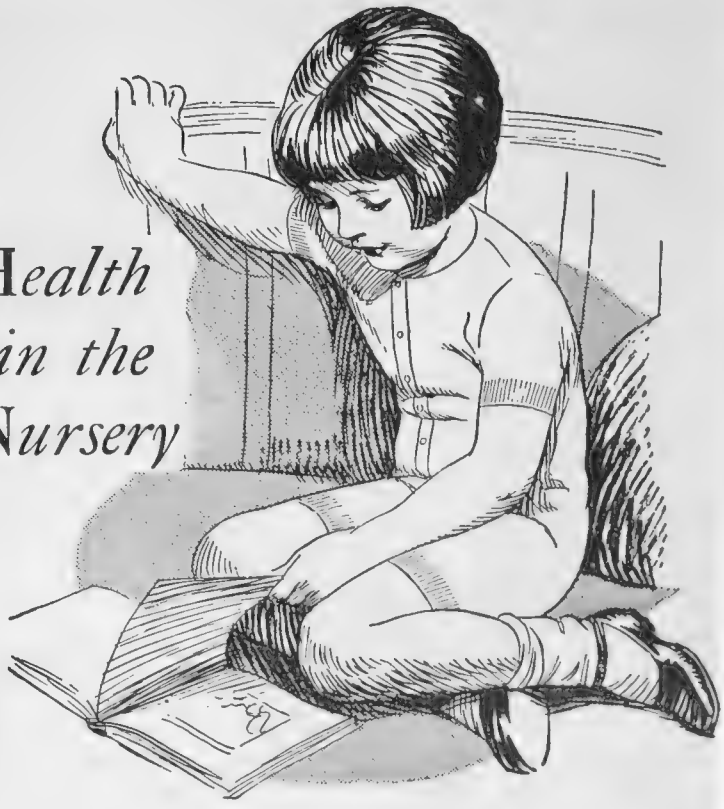
MOSS BROS & Co LTD

Naval, Military, R.A.F. & General Outfitters

'Phone Temple Bar 3341 (6 lines)

Corner of KING ST —and— Bedford St
COVENT GARDEN
(JUST OFF THE STRAND) W.C.2

Wires: Parsee Rand, London



Health in the Nursery

The most trustworthy safeguard of Children's health during the winter months is to be found in the fine textures of "Pesco" Pure Wool (and Silk and Wool). Nothing can take the place of the protection devised by Nature and perfected in "Pesco." With its exceptional durability in wash and wear and its unrivalled softness of texture which cannot irritate the most delicate skin, "Pesco" is pre-eminently the underwear for Nursery use. . . .

ASK FOR "PESCO" SCOTCH & BEST.

Pesco

Trade Mark.

UNSHRINKABLE PESCO FINISH

Obtainable from leading Drapers and Hosiers in Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Underwear, also in knitted sports wear and hosiery. In case of difficulty enquire from the Makers for names of nearest Agents.

PETER SCOTT & CO. LTD. (DEPT. No. 30), HAWICK, SCOTLAND. X

THE SECRET *of*

Skin and Hair Loveliness

IN THE regular daily use of **Cuticura Soap** and the occasional use of **Cuticura Ointment**, women everywhere have discovered the secret of natural beauty. The Soap, fragrant and pure, to cleanse; the Ointment, antiseptic and healing, to remove pimples and irritations.

Soap 1s. Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d.
Talcum 1s. 3d. Sample each free:
F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 31, Banner St., London.

Exquisite Evening Gown

This exquisite Evening Gown is a copy of a French model. In chiffon, beautifully embroidered with sphinx beads. Original in Black, but can be copied in any shade - - - - - **12½ gns.**

Model Gowns: Third Floor.

SWAN & EDGAR

SWAN & EDGAR LTD. LONDON, W.1 Phone: Regent 1616

Harvey Nichols & Co. Ltd.

of Knightsbridge. S.W.1. *Tel. No.: Sloane 3440.*

Pure Silk Hose, *Renowned "Aristoc" British make, with point heel, well fitting, with reinforced feet. In Mushroom, French Nude, Mirage, Oak, Creole, Grain, Roan, Valencia, Dago, Linnet, Beige, Brunette, Woodland Rose, Nickel, Opal Grey, Gunmetal, or Black. Price per pair* **8/11**

Super Quality French Pure Silk Hose, *with lace clox, perfect fitting, with specially spliced feet and hem In Nude, French Nude, Sable, Beige-Rose, Ficelle, Champignon, Antelope, Creole, Beige, Putty, Castor, Skin, Bichette, Beaver, Chamois, Tourterelle, Fawn, Mode, Noisette, Silver, Grey, Platinum, Gunmetal or Gold. Price per pair* **14/11**

ZIBELINETTE

A most effective Coat, dyed a beautiful shade of sable brown. Although very cosy and warm, these coats are exceptionally light in weight. Length 40 ins.

8½ Gns.

(or 12 monthly payments of 15/7)

DEFERRED TERMS

To meet the convenience of our clients we have arranged that any purchase may, if desired, be paid for in 12 equal monthly payments, at an extra charge of only 5% on ordinary cash prices. Delivery is made on payment of first instalment.

Illustrated Catalogue Post Free on request.

THE NATIONAL FUR CO., LTD

Fur Specialists since 1878

193 BROMPTON ROAD, LONDON, S.W.3.

SOME CONTRIBUTORS to the Christmas Number of "The Bystander"

MISS STORM JAMESON

D. B. WYNDHAM LEWIS

HOWARD K. ELCOCK

MISS DAPHNE DU MAURIER

LADY KITY VINCENT

A REPRODUCTION OF THE STRIKING COVER SPECIALLY DESIGNED BY S. A. KNIGHT

MISS STORM JAMESON: One of the most versatile of modern writers, who has made a big name for herself of late years. The fact that she is a Master of Arts of Leeds University has not prevented her writing a really amusing —indeed, rollicking —story, "Save Us The Foxes" which is one long laugh

HOWARD K. ELCOCK: An artist whose work is very well known to "Bystander" readers. His double-page illustration in full colour, "The Sprout," is not only a delightful example of his colour work, but has a sting of satire which adds to its appeal

LADY KITTY VINCENT: An authority on Alsations, Art and the Aristocracy. Although the first-named do not appear in her brilliant story, "Cats!" she uses a lot of the second in telling of a pre-war ordeal of one of the last named

LAWSON WOOD: An artist equally well known for his humorous and serious work. His colour and black and white illustrations to "Purple Cap" afford ample proof of his skill in the latter type of work

D. B. WYNDHAM LEWIS: A humorist who is also a satirist of the first order. Although the first reading of "The Gulf of Gruyère" will prove amusing enough, it is the second reading that will bring out the full flavour

MISS DAPHNE DU MAURIER: A granddaughter of George du Maurier, she has inherited much of the literary genius of the author of "Trilby." "The Old Ship" is a charming poem which is delightfully illustrated by Nick

RUPERT GRAYSON: The author, whose Secret Service novel, "Gun Cotton," is achieving a success this Autumn. In the "Purple Cap" he provides a full-blooded story of pirates and high adventure on the high seas

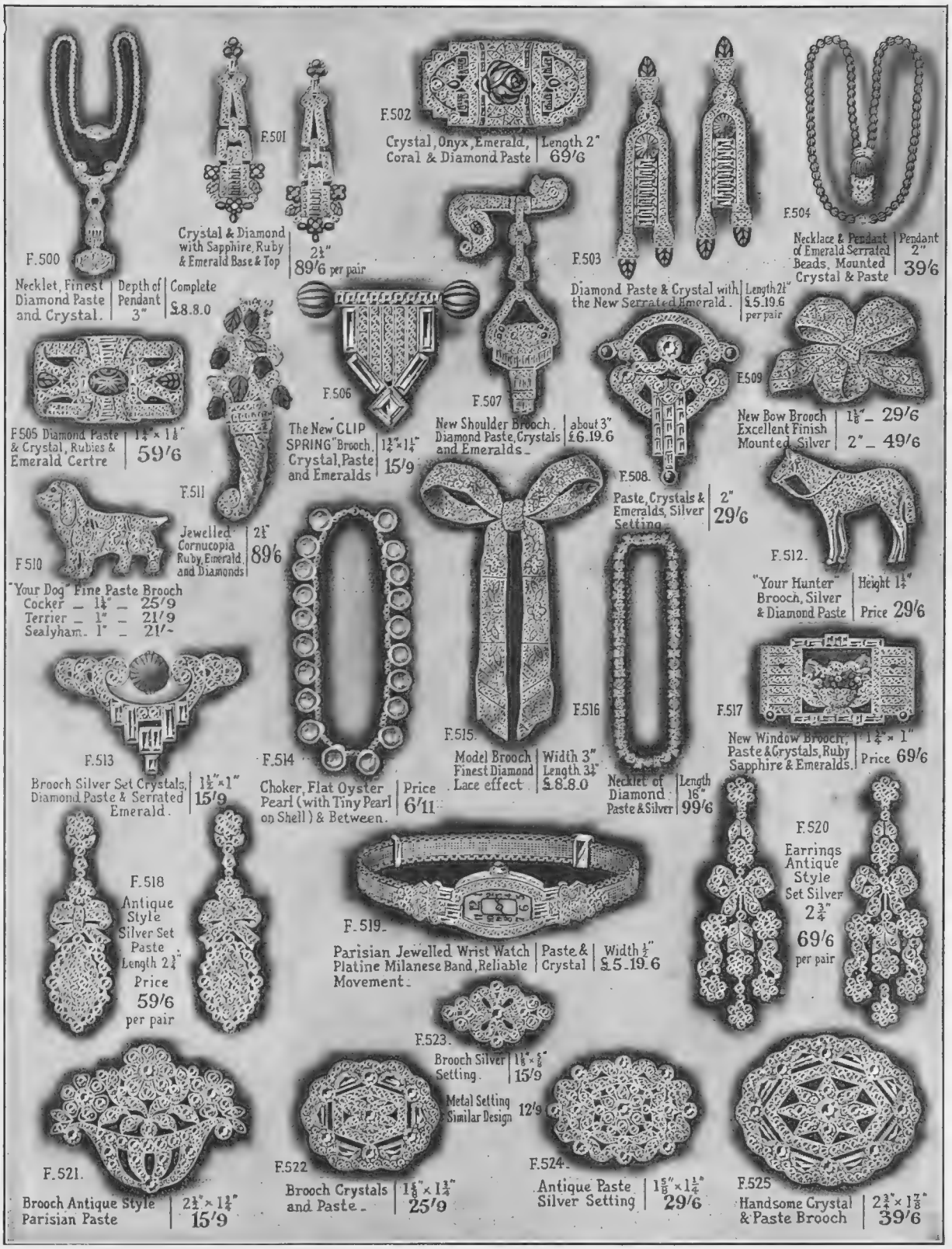
LAWSON WOOD

RUPERT GRAYSON

WOOLLANDS
KNIGHTSBRIDGE, S.W.1

EXHIBITION OF XMAS NOVELTIES

Toys, Games and practical Presents for young and old, including articles of artistic refinement and utility.



Book of Xmas Suggestions Post Free.

WOOLLAND BROS., LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.1.

PHONE: *SLOANE 4545.*

The November issue is now on sale everywhere, including healthy
HIGH BARNET

POTTERS BAR . . . *pulling hard now—everybody settling down. Strange title! "Lulu was a Lady"—looks like a good man's story. A car, much cognac and war. Splendid.*

HUNTINGDON—"*Luncheon is served in the dining car, ladies and gentlemen*" . . . "*Oh, that's*
PETERBOROUGH"—"*Coffee, sir?*"—"*If you please.*"

She's steadying now through
GRANTHAM.

"*Forty winks*" *seems the order of the day.* "*I don't as a rule, but*" . . . "*By jove! running into* DONCASTER . . . *we're getting on.*

"*I suppose people do go on like that.*" "*I've just been reading a really excellent story, 'The Liar,' by Baroness Von Hutten. Would you care to read it?*" "*Thank you.*"

"*Ah! You can just get a glimpse of* YORK *Minster—unfortunately it will be dark when we get to* DURHAM."

FLOUNCES AND HIGH WAIST LINES THIS SEASON—*evidently!*
GOWNS TO WEAR BENEATH OUR WINTER COATS
THREE FRENCH DISHES FOR NOVEMBER
DON'T BE A ONE CAR WOMAN

"*Was that* BERWICK?" "*Yes, we're over the border now.*"

THE FREEDOM OF THE SNOWS
CONCERNING COUNTY GOLF
"DO LET US ENJOY LIFE," BY MAY EDGINTON
"THE MEN WE WOMEN WANT," BY ROSITA FORBES

"*What a beautiful magazine—I shall get it on my way back.*"

"*I wonder, how goes the enemy?—7.20!—a quarter of an hour and we shall be in* EDINBURGH."

"*A very delightful journey—good night.*"

"It's a remarkable shillingsworth of reading entertainment," says
MR. A. E. GEE, 47 YEARS IN THE NEWS TRADE AND 13 YEARS BOOKSTALL MANAGER AT KINGS CROSS

"Our long-distance trains, like 'The Queen of Scots,' 'Flying Scotsman' and 'Aberdonian,' invariably carry many folk who take BRITANNIA & EVE on their journey to the North."

Take
BRITANNIA AND EVE
to read in the Train

It will last more miles and make the journey seem shorter

British National Newspapers Limited.

HENRY HEATH LTD
105·107·109·OXFORD ST.,W.

"HEATHER"
(Regd.)
Made in the new Wylfox (Regd.) finished felt. Shades: Moonstone, Silver, Fawn, Sun Tan, Havana, Cedar, Tabac, Cardinal, Absinthe, Mignonette, Bottle, Milano Blue, Danube, Royal, Navy, Black and White.
25/-
A selection of Hats will be sent on approval on receipt of cash or reference.

PETER ROBINSON

Corsets
(Second Floor)

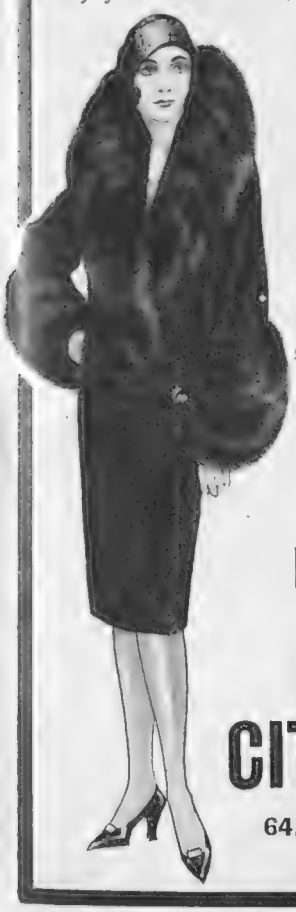
768. Exclusive Corselette for full figures. In fancy pink Batiste; laces at the back. Lightly boned, and gives the requisite contour for present-day gowns.
Waist sizes: 27 to 40 ins. 52/6

769. Hook-side Belt with the new high waist-line. In fancy peach Batiste with elastic gussets at back of hips.
Even sizes: 26 to 32 ins. 57/6

PETER ROBINSON, LTD., OXFORD ST. & REGENT ST., W.1.

FURS AT "FIRST COST"

Buy your Furs Direct from the Makers at Wholesale Prices



DON'T pay exorbitant prices for your Furs. . . . Buy them in the City at Wholesale Prices. . . . You will be money in hand, and more handsome Furs than you had believed you could afford. The exceptional Value we offer is only possible because our beautiful Furs pass direct from workrooms to wearer at "First Cost" . . . the middleman's profits are completely eliminated.

WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

Persian Lamb.
Fashionable and very becoming Coat in Persian Lamb from fine glossy skins, luxuriously trimmed with Sable-dyed Squirrel. Lined Crêpe de Chine.
OUR WHOLESALE PRICE 55 GUINEAS

FURS GLADLY SENT ON APPROVAL

Come to the City—It pays.
Visit our well-stocked showrooms and test what "Buying Direct" means to you. Typical examples of our Magnificent Value.
MINK MARMOT COATS .. .. 29 Gns.
SABLE SQUIRREL COATS .. .. 69 Gns.
BROADTAIL LAMB COATS.. .. 49 Gns.
Call and Compare our Prices before Purchasing Elsewhere.

CITY FUR STORE
Manufacturing Furriers
64, ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD, LONDON, E.C.4
We have no shop—Showrooms First Floor.

H & M RAYNE LTD
Makers of Beautiful Shoes
152 Regent Street - - - - 58 New Bond Street
London W 1.

The Modern Treatment for Varicose Veins

"OCCULTA"

SURGICAL STOCKING DE LUXE

A Boon to those with Varicose Veins.

THE unfortunate possessor of varicose veins can disguise the fact beyond all possibility of detection by wearing "Occulta" Stockings—the only ones made which give scientifically graduated support. Fully endorsed by prominent medical men. They also slenderise and beautify the ankles. Hygienic, rubberless, washable, and absolutely invisible under the thinnest stocking. Prices from 10/6 each. Owing to the huge success of "Occulta" it is necessary to beware of inferior imitations. "Occulta" is the only weaved genuine Rubberless surgical stocking. Permit us to send you full particulars by return.

THE CROIX DE LORRAINE, (Dept. B.) ST. HELIER, JERSEY, C.I.

ALSO OBTAINABLE FROM:—**LONDON**: Lynn & Co., 94, Queen's Road, Bayswater. **BATH**: The Corset and Lingerie Parlours (Mdme. L. K. Spear), 25, Milsom St. **BIRMINGHAM**: Mrs. H. Caddick, 52, Wood End Lane, Erdington. **BRIGHTON**: J. W. Kelsey, Surgical-Chiropodist, 55, Preston Rd. **BRISTOL**: F. R. Warlow, M.P.S., Cotham Road South. **BUCKS**: Mrs. E. Rayner, 4, Station Parade, Gerrard's Cross. **CHESTERFIELD**: Nurse B. M. Green, "Wembley," 83, Newbold Road. **DROGHEDA**: P. D. Larkin, L.P.S.I., Brynes Medical Hall, 12, West Street. **EDINBURGH**: Darling's Stocking Specialists, 124, Princes Street. **GUERNSEY**: Mrs. D. W. Pontin, 2, Paxton Place, Cambridge Park. **HARROGATE**: Handford & Dawson, 1, Station Bridge. **HUDDERSFIELD**: Mrs. Whittell, School House, Kirkheaton. **HULL**: Messrs. Hammonds, Ltd., Paragon Square. **LIVERPOOL**: Messrs. White & Wright, 93, Renshaw St. **MANCHESTER**: R. S. Fennab, M.I.S.Ch., Lloyds Bank Buildings, 33, Cross St. **SOUTHPORT**: Messrs. Houghton, Tryer & Co., 37, Nevill St. **SCARBOROUGH**: Misses Webster, 82a, Westborough. **SHEFFIELD**: Mrs. E. A. Atkin, 105, Psalter Lane, Sharrow. **TUNBRIDGE WELLS**: Messrs. A. E. Hobbs, 33, Mount Pleasant St. **WARWICK**: Mrs. L. Pearson, 3, Northgate St. **WORKSOP (NOTTS)**: Mrs. A. A. Inman, Spring Cottage, Retford Rd.

Harvey Nichols & Co. Ltd.
of Knightsbridge. S.W.1.

FASCINATING PRINCESS PETTICOATS OF DAINTY DESIGN

HOSIERY SALON GROUND FLOOR

Princess Slip *of good quality Milanese. Knicker is finished with a narrow lace edging below elastic knee. In Pink, Wistaria, Lemon, Fawn, Lupine, Peach, New Beige, Biscuit, Apple Green, Mirage, Mushroom, Coral or White.*

Price, Princess Slip,
21/9
Knicker, 14/9.

VALESCURE—COIRIER'S GRAND HOTEL
ST. RAPHAEL.
Always the leading Hotel. Terms from Frs. 90. Service to Golf.

GOLF HOTEL—VALESCURE
Dancing — Orchestra. On the Links.

THE ITALIAN RIVIERA

The famous open-air flower industry testifies to its unrivalled winter climate.

SAN REMO
BORDIGHERA
OSPEDALETTI

100 Hotels and Pensions. 800 Villas. English Churches. Club and Tennis. Golf Links.

CASINO OF SAN REMO
open all the year round.
Nightly performances of the best operas. Afternoon concerts and various other attractions.

For full particulars apply to "Ente Autouomo," San Remo, Bordighera and Ospedaletti; Italian State Railways and other Tourist Offices.

ITALIAN CONTINENTAL HOTELS

BORDIGHERA Italian Riviera
The favourite Resort of English People
Golf, Tennis, English Church, School and Library.
Reduced Price.
For further information apply to—
Italian States Railway, 16 Waterloo Place, London, S.W.1, and throughout all Tourist Offices.

HOTEL CAP-AMPEGLIO
First class. Magnificent situation.
Pension from 50 Lire.
Prop.: J. Künzler.

Italian BORDIGHERA Riviera
HOTEL HESPERIA. First class. Every modern comfort.
Sheltered position. Large garden. Excellent cuisine. Pension from 10/-
Same management:
HOTEL MIRAMARE. Family Hotel with all the convenience and comfort of a modern Hotel. Beautiful position. Magnificent view. Pension from 8/-.

CONTINENTAL HOTELS.

BELGIUM.

Antwerp.—Grand Hotel de Londres, 58, Avenue de Keyser. The most modern and the best clientele.

EGYPT.

Cairo.—National Hotel. The leading family Hotel, with modern comfort and moderate charges.

FRANCE.

Arles (B. du R.).—Grand Hotel du Nord-Pinus. Place du Forum. Remains of Roman Forum. First Class.

Beaulieu-sur-Mer (A.M.)—Hotel Victoria. 100 rooms. All comfort. Garden terrace. From Frs. 50 early season.

Cannes.—Hotel des Anglais. Highest class res. hotel. Right up to date. Renowned cuisine&cellar. Phone ev.rm. V.lge.garden.

Hyères.—Continental.—Elevated. Fine sea view. Large park. Most comfortable. Inclusive terms from Frs. 45.

Saint-Jean-De-Luz (B.P.) Les Flots Bleus. A modern House facing sea. Ideal for winter stay.

Marseilles.—Grand Hotel de Geneve. Restaurant overlooking View and Port. Moderate terms. Every comfort.

Menton.—Hotel de Venise. World-renowned. 200 rooms, 100 baths. In own park. Central. Sunny.

Menton.—Villa Helvetia.—English pension, beaut. sit. with all comfort. Sea view. Very mod. terms. Prop., Mrs. Pearce.

Menton.—Hotel Prince de Galles.—First-class; the best situation facing sea; all comfort. Large garden. From Frs. 60.

Monte Carlo (Monaco).—Gd. Hotel des Etrangers.—The Hotel that makes you feel at home. From Frs. 60, incl.

Monte Carlo.—Grand Hotel National.—70 Rooms. Sea view. All comfort. Full pension from Frs. 45.

FRANCE—*cont.*

Monte Carlo.—Hotel Terminus. Open all year. First class. 100 rooms with bath and 'phone. Luxurious suites. GEORGES ROLFO

PARIS.

The Commodore.—12 Brd. Haussmann. A step from Opera. Bright and cheerful. 250 rms. 250 baths. Excellent Restaurant.

Le Chateau Frontenac.—Rue Pierre Charron. An Aristocratic home. Its restaurant Maria Chapdelaine and Charley's Bar. Same House: Victoria, Lausanne.

Hotel Lutetia.—The best hotel on the left bank. Every possible comfort. Tea and Dinner Concerts.

Hotel St. Petersbourg.—33/35 Rue Caumartin. Brit. fam. hotel. Every mod. com. Same hotel: Hotel des Balances, Lucerne.

ITALY.

Merano.—Park Hotel. Quiet and Distinguished. 180 Beds. 50 Bathrooms. Owner: H. Panzer.

Naples.—Parker's Hotel. The only first-rate hostelry for Eng. Tourists. Beautifully sit. on the Corso Vittorio Emanuelle. Overlooking Bay, Capri, Vesuvius and the City.

Rapallo.—Excelsior & New Casino. Strictly 1st Class Sit. in ideal spot on Riviera. Winter and Spring resort. Summer bathing season.

Rome.—Palace Hotel. Situated in the smart Ludovisi quarter, opposite the Queen-Mother's Palace. Luxury and comfort.

Sunny San Remo.—The Royal. Illustrated Folder Free on request. M. Bertolini, Proprietor.

SWITZERLAND.

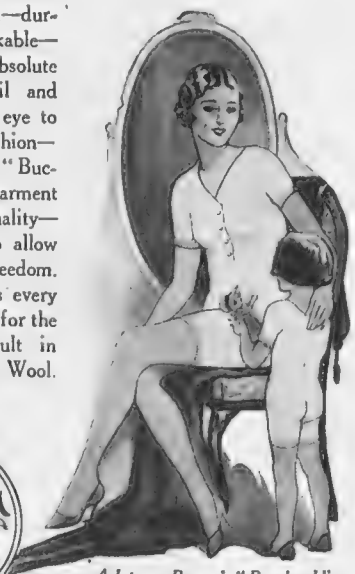
Geneva.—Carlton Hotel.—1st-class with mod. charges. Beaut. situated in sunny park. Garage. Ideal place for a stay.

Geneva.—Grand Hotel de la Paix, facing lake, up to date. Now one of the best and nicest Hotels in Switzerland. J. Baehl.

Bonsor's

Buccleuch UNDERWEAR

Underwear from Hawick—soft, strong wool—durable and unshrinkable—knitted with absolute perfection to detail and shaped with a keen eye to the very latest fashion—that is Bonsor's "Buccleuch." Every garment is of the highest quality—and so designed to allow the maximum freedom. The range embraces every underwear garment for the child and the adult in Wool and Silk & Wool.



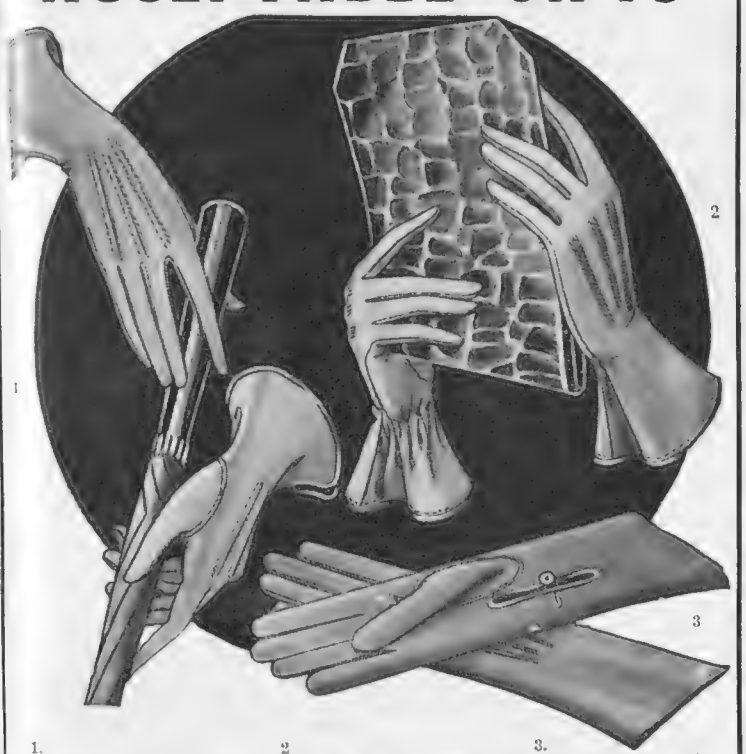
BUCCLEUCH HEALTH WEAR

Ask to see Bonsor's "Buccleuch" Underwear. If your Outfitter does not stock it write to us for name of nearest agent.

Makers of the well-known Bonsor's "Buccleuch" Knitwear

JAS. BONSOR & CO., LTD.
BUCCLEUCH MILLS, HAWICK, SCOTLAND.

ACCEPTABLE GIFTS



1. English washable doeskin, Cavendish shape, in new leather, nude, beaver and grey. **8/11** and **12/6** per pair.

2. Selected Leather in washable Cape leather, in fawn, light tan and grey shades. **8/11** and **11/9** per pair.

3. RealArabian Mocha leather, in light shades washable, dark shades non-washable *(as sketch)*. Fine skins, **13/9.** 2-Button, heavier skins, **12/11.** Sac with elastic at wrist, **16/11.**

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
Vere Street & Oxford Street, London, W.1
(Debenhams Ltd.)

PETER ROBINSON

Gowns *(First Floor*

638 *639*

The Gowns illustrated are designed in plain or multi-coloured Velvet and they can be had in a large variety of beautiful colourings and designs.

In sizes to fit most figures.

7½ Gns. *EACH*

CHRISTMAS BAZAAR NOW OPEN.
Catalogue of Christmas Gifts sent on request

PETER ROBINSON, LTD., OXFORD STREET & REGENT STREET W 1.

AMUSEMENTS

COLISEUM. (Charing Cross.) ('Phone: Temple Bar 3161.)
3 TIMES DAILY at 2.15—5.15—8.15.
GRAND INTERNATIONAL VARIETY PROGRAMME.
Managing Director: SIR OSWALD STOLL

REGAL Marble Arch
Padd. 9911.
THE WORLD PRESENTATION OF THE FILM OF THE MOST SENSATIONAL PLAY
"White Cargo"
THIRD WEEK.
Also Hear "TWIN BEDS"

CASANI SCHOOL OF DANCING, 90, Regent Street, guarantees to teach you steps of any dance in three private lessons, £1 1s., including Six-eight Foxtrot, Skaters, Waltz, etc. 10 a.m. - 10 p.m. Gerrard 4438-9.

HOTELS

SPEND
A Jolly Christmas
in a
LONDON HOTEL
The BONNINGTON
260 rooms, all having h. and c. water.
SOUTHAMPTON ROW, W.C.1
DANCES, WHIST DRIVES, CONCERTS.
SPECIAL XMAS CATERING.
INCLUSIVE CHARGE: Covering full Pension. Refreshments at Buffets, Dances, Whist Drives, Concerts } 17/6 PER DAY.
WRITE NOW FOR SPECIAL TARIFF.

Facing the sun and the sea—
THE ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL
ST. LEONARDS-ON-SEA,
has 100 bedrooms, electric lift, central and electric heating, self-contained suites. A famous chef, best English food and vintage wines add to the general comfort. Inclusive terms from 4½ gns.

MADEIRA
THE LAND OF PERPETUAL SPRING, SUNSHINE, AND FLOWERS
GRAND HOTEL BELMONTE
Patronised by H.R.H. Princess Alice Countess of Athlone.
MADEIRA'S HOTEL DE LUXE
Ideal Situation - Modern Comfort
Proprietors: MOUNT RAILWAY CO. Ltd.
Particulars from leading Tourist Agencies or Mount Railway Co. Ltd., 24/25, Fenchurch Street, London, E.C.3. (Royal 6285).

BEAULIEU-s.-MER.
Between Nice and Monte Carlo.
BEDFORD & SAVOY HOTELS
Latest Comfort. ***Full South. On the Sea.*** Suites and Rooms with Pension.
TENNIS - GARAGE - PARK 3 ACRES - CASINO

BOULOURIS—THE GRAND HOTEL
NEAR ST. RAPHAEL.
At foot of Esterels. Large Park. Pension from Frs. 60.

BIARRITZ. HOTEL CONTINENTAL
First Class. Open all Year.

BIARRITZ. HOTEL REGINA & DU GOLF
THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL OVERLOOKING GOLF AND SEA. DELIGHTFUL IN AUTUMN.
M. CURVEUR, Manager.

CHAMONIX MONT-BLANC **HOTEL de MILAN.**
Enlarged and right up to date.
Close Rink and Station. Pension from frs. 50.

CHAMONIX-MONT BLANC. CHAMONIX PALACE
The best situated for Winter Sports. Adjoining the Casino.

SPEND YOUR WINTER AT
LA CROIX-GRAND HOTEL
FROM FS. 50 - 100. ALL COMFORT

LA CROIX (Var) KENSINGTON HOTEL
The best and the most select on the Côte des Maures.

HYÈRES HOTEL DES AMBASSADEURS
Full South. Garden. Lovely view. Rooms with bath. Car to Golf.
Moderate Terms,

PALMIERS HYÈRES (Var). **BEAUSEJOUR**
1st Class, from Frs. 65. Family Hotel, from Frs. 40
The 2 favourite hotels with all comforts.—A. DRAPPIER.

HYÈRES HOTEL DES ILES D'OR AND GRAND HOTEL
Your Home in Hyères.
Terms from Frs. 50 North—Frs. 60 South. All Modern Comfort.

ST. JEAN DE LUZ. HOTEL MODERN
Splendidly situated in centre of the Bay. Every Comfort. Moderate, from Frs. 75 with Bath.

JUAN-LES-PINS A.M.
Hostellerie des Pins Parasols.
This charming hostellerie, built in Provençal style, is located in a large quiet park near the beach and Casino and is bathed in sun all day. The cooking is home-like. You are assured of every home comfort and the climate of the country makes your stay all the more agreeable. The rates are very moderate. Board Frs. 55 and up.

MENTON. HOTELS BRITANNIA AND BEAU SITE.
THE ENGLISH RESIDENTIAL HOTELS.
Facing Sea. — Large Garden. — 140 Rooms. — 30 Baths.

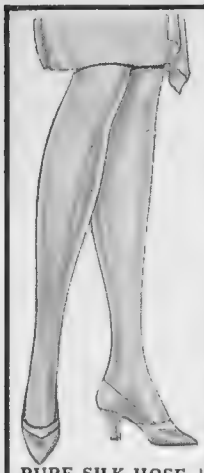
Monte Carlo—THE MIRABEAU
Unrivalled situation facing Sea and Casino. Up to date. Open all year.
F. SCHIPPER, *Man. Prop.*

NICE—GD. HOTEL DU MONT-BORON.
Unique situation overlooking the Baie des Anges.
Every comfort. Noted restaurant. Motor service to Place Masséna.

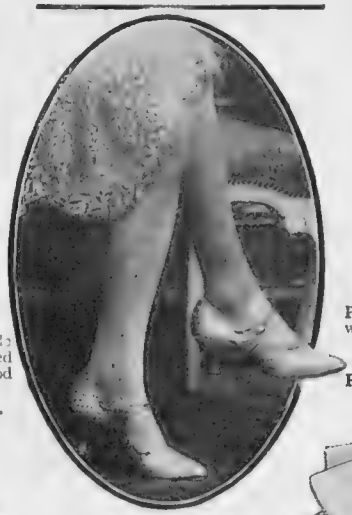
NICE RIVIERA PALACE
CIMIEZ'S LEADING HOTEL.
Special terms for Christmas.
The most beautiful and largest garden on the Riviera.
EMERY, *Administration.*

ST. RAPHAEL, VALESCURE. Le Grand Hotel
Splendid situation in large grounds. Moderate Prices. All Comforts.
R. M. COUTTET, Prop.

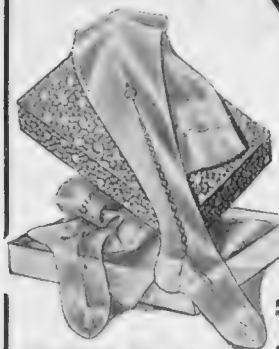
PURE SILK STOCKINGS
FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS



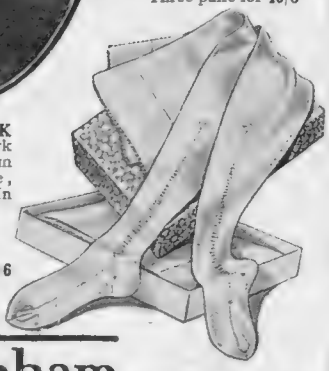
PURE SILK HOSE, lisle hem, and feet reinforced lisle, British make. In good shades.
Price 5/11 per pair.
Three pairs for 17/3



PURE SILK HOSE, openwork clox, reinforced lisle, "CID" make. In attractive shades.
Price 13/9 per pair.
Three pairs for 40/6



PURE SILK HOSE, openwork clox, feet and hem reinforced lisle, British make. In good colours.
Price 11/9 per pair.
Three pairs for 34/6



Catalogue of Christmas Gifts post free.

Debenham & Freebody
Wigmore Street, (Cavendish Square), London, W.1

PURE SILK HOSE, fancy openwork clox, fine 44 gauge. In fashionable shades.
Price 21/- per pair.
Three pairs for 62/-

PURE SILK HOSE, openwork clox, 44 gauge. In beige, nacre, nude, galet and light beige.
Price 27/6 per pair.
Three pairs for 80/-

OLIVE RIPMAN, Victory House, 99, Regent Street. Lessons daily 10 to 10. Tea Dance, Wednesdays, 4.30. Evening Dance, Welbeck Palace Hotel, Saturdays, 8.45. Professional Partners. Gerrard 3557.

VICTOR SILVESTER, First World Champion, 20, New Bond Street, W.1. Lessons daily, 10 to 7. All the latest dances. Students trained. Gerrard 9983.

THE CANCER HOSPITAL (Free)
FULHAM ROAD, LONDON, S.W.3.
The First Special Hospital in London devoted to Cancer Treatment and Research.
AN URGENT APPEAL IS MADE FOR £150,000 for building extensions, the first part of which will be wards for middle-income Patients who can contribute towards their cost,
AND ALSO FOR RADIUM.
Bankers:—Messrs. COUTTS & CO., 440, STRAND, W.C. J. COURTNEY BUCHANAN, Secretary

THE BYSTANDER
INVERESK HOUSE, 346, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2.
Telephone: Temple Bar 8020

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

For 12 months. Including Christmas No.		For 6 months.		For 3 months.	
U.K.	£3 3 0	U.K.	£1 11 6	U.K.	15s. 9d.
CANADA ..	£3 1 0	CANADA ..	£1 10 6.	CANADA ..	15s. 3d.
ABROAD ..	£3 7 6	ABROAD ..	£1 13 9.	ABROAD ..	17s. 0d.

In all cases including postage.

POSTAGE RATES:
INLAND, 2d. CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND, 1½d.
FOREIGN, 4½d.

ENERGISING EXERCISE without EFFORT

Wonderful Vibro Exerciser for Everyone . . .

STIMULATES & INVIGORATES.
REDUCES.
STRENGTHENS FLABBY MUSCLES
IMPROVES THE CIRCULATION.
RELIEVES FATIGUE.

BEAUTIFIES AND REVITALISES.

Are you sleepless? Run-down? Are your Muscles Weak and Flabby? Do you want to Reduce? Do you want to feel as "fit as a fiddle"?
The delightful and restful vibrations of the Exerciser energise the body in a natural and safe way, ten minutes Exerciser will give you the beautifying and health-giving effect of an hour's canter.
The "THOR" is by far the **least costly** and the lightest and most compact Exerciser available. Just clip it to the door edge, plug into the electric light socket, and switch on!

Thor JUVENATOR
THE AUTO-EXERCISER

Vibro-Massage-Any Time-Anywhere.
Send a postcard TO-DAY, for the instructive illustrated FREE literature telling you all about the "THOR."

The EDISON SWAN ELECTRIC Co., Ltd.,
"THOR" (Dept. 21),
123-5, Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.4,
or from your local Supply Company or Dealer.

"MILWATA"

WEATHERPROOFS REGD.

are acknowledged by the leading buyers as being

THE SMARTEST

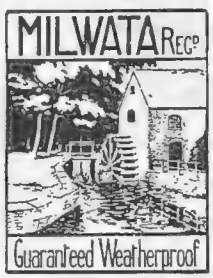
and

MOST RELIABLE IN THE WORLD.

Therefore INSIST on your new Waterproof being a "MILWATA."

"POINT-TO-POINT." The smartest lightweight double texture waterproof coat on the market. Worn by all the leading Racegoers at all the Meetings. The vent carries an inverted saddle flap at the back so that it can be worn for riding astride.

Wholesale only:
H. E. MILLS, Ltd.,
"Milwata House,"
18, WELLS ST.,
OXFORD STREET,
LONDON, W.1.



Supplied by the leading Outfitters in every town all over the world for Men and Women at - - **49/9**

Owing to many inferior imitations of this coat on the Market, insist on seeing the "MILWATA" trade mark on the ticket.

MARTINI

ITALIAN

Vermouth

The Vermouth from which the "Martini Cocktail" derives its name.

THE WORLD RENOWNED

Brand

From all Wine Merchants

The First Cocktail—
The MARTINI
⅔ Martini Vermouth
⅓ Dry Gin
1 Dash Orange Bitter
Squeeze of Lemon peel

MARTINI & ROSSI
TORINO - - ITALY

Where Summer Sunshine Gilds Autumn's Charms

GARDEN and chine, cliff-side and pine walk, are assuming the delicate tints of Autumn at Bournemouth, while the brilliant sunshine is a reminder of the warm summer which still lingers in this beautiful town.

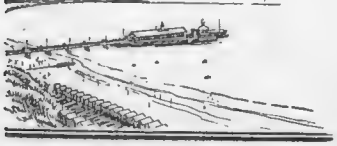
Come to Bournemouth this Autumn and spend a restful holiday amidst the glories of England's loveliest countryside.

Official Guide and Register of Hotels free from the Town Clerk, Room 90a, Town Hall, Bournemouth.

S.R. Express Trains from London (WATERLOO) at 8.30, 9.30, 11.30 a.m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30 (Mons., Fridays and Sats.), 4.30 ("Bournemouth, Limited," 2-hour non-stop) and 6.30 p.m. Period and Week-end Tickets 18/-.

L.M.S. Through Restaurant Trains for visitors from the North and the Midlands include the "Pines Express," leaving Liverpool (Lime Street) 9.40 a.m.; Manchester (London Road) 10 a.m.; Birmingham (New Street) 12.8 p.m.; giving connections from Huddersfield, Rochdale, Preston, Birkenhead, etc. Other through trains from Bradford, Leeds, Sheffield, etc.

BOURNEMOUTH
The Centre of Health & Sunshine



"THE INVASION"

(Devon and Somerset Staghounds)

A FINE PRINT IN COLOURS AFTER THE ORIGINAL PICTURE BY

LIONEL EDWARDS, R.I.,

has now been issued by THE SPORTING GALLERY.

REMARQUE PROOFS (limited to 25 only) .. £3:3:0
ARTIST'S PROOFS (limited to 150 only) .. £1:11:6

The actual size of the print is 15 inches by 10 inches.

Another Devon and Somerset picture after Lionel Edwards (published in the same editions as the above) is—

"TARR STEPS."
(Huntsman, Harbourer and Hounds crossing the Barle.)

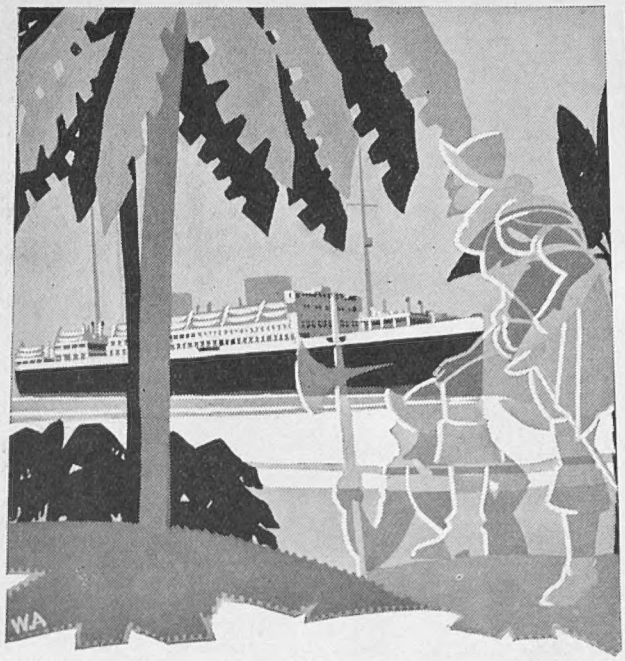
To be obtained from all Printsellers, or by post (inland registered postage, 1/- extra) from—

THE SPORTING GALLERY,
32, King Street, Covent Garden, LONDON, W.C.2.

When replying to advertisements please mention

THE BYSTANDER

to ensure prompt attention



THE CRUISE OF THE SEASON IS THAT TO THE WEST INDIES

BY BRITAIN'S LUXURY MOTOR VESSEL "ALCANTARA"

From Southampton, January 17, 1930

THE TROPICAL SHIP FOR TROPICAL SEAS

Write for Illustrated Folder: The Royal Mail Steam Packet Company, Royal Mail House, Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.3. America House, Cockspur Street, London, S.W.1. Southampton, Liverpool, Birmingham Manchester, Cardiff, Glasgow, or Local Representative

TRAVEL ROYAL MAIL

Service Advertising.

FACIAL MASSAGE

Climate and our modern life impose a severe strain upon complexions, but science has taught us that these difficulties may be overcome by skilled facial massage and a lovely complexion be retained. Phyllis Earle Massage is a rejuvenating process, restoring and beautifying the contours of the face and at the same time thoroughly cleansing the pores of all impurities.

Phyllis Earle Facial Massage tends your complexion, keeping it fresh and smooth against the onslaughts of time and weather.

Expert advice is always at your disposal, without obligation, upon your individual needs.

PHYLLIS EARLE SALONS

32, DOVER STREET, W.1.

Telephone: — REGENT 7931.

Harvey Nichols & Co. Ltd.

of Knightsbridge S.W.1. Tel. No.: Sloane 3440.

DAINTY PARTY FROCKS

IN

RICH QUALITY TAFFETA

Juvenile Salon First Floor

Party Frock *in rich quality taffeta, full circular skirt scalloped at edge. The tight fitting bodice has silver insertion at neck and repeated in belt. Colours: Blue, Green, Yellow, Pink.*

Sizes 26, 28, 30 inches.

Price from

98/6

CANNES

In the . . . English Quarter.

HOTEL BELLEVUE

High-class Residential Hotel with every home comfort

NEAR GOLF & POLO
—TENNIS COURTS—

Beautifully situated in its own extended and marvellous Park.

Motorbus to Casino.

J. V. MEYER, *Manager.*

THE GOLFERS' PARADISE.

HYÈRES

GOLF HOTEL

TENNIS — 6 CROQUET COURTS.

Links entirely relaid in 1928.

200 ROOMS. 100 BATHS. MODERATE TERMS.
RESTAURANT. BAR. ORCHESTRA.

HOTEL DU CAP D'ANTIBES

PAVILLON EDEN ROC

OPEN ALL THE YEAR ROUND.

VIEW OF HOTEL GROUNDS.

First-class family hotel, with its famous private grounds extending to the wild, rocky coast. Tennis, fishing, sailing, sunbaths.

Man. Prop.: A. SELLA.

JUAN-LES-PINS

JUAN-LES-PINS

The most elegant Casino on the Riviera.

RESTAURANT DE LA FRÉGATE. Overlooking Sea.

THE TRIDENT CLUB

The British Club of Juan-les-Pins and Rendezvous of Residents and Visitors.

Bridge rooms. English papers.
Bathing Cabins. Canoes.

View from the Trident Club Terrace

THE ENGLISH AMERICAN LIBRARY

(Mrs. D. H. Jameson)

Next to the Trident Club. The latest books weekly from Harrods Library.

Moderate Subscriptions.

Both at 57 Bd. du Littoral.

CLARK TOURIST CO. LTD.

GENERAL TRAVEL BUSINESS. :: ALL STEAMSHIP, RAIL & AIR BOOKINGS. :: HOTEL RESERVATIONS. AUTOMOBILE EXCURSIONS. :: HOUSE AGENTS.

4, Galeries du Casino. JUAN-les-PINS.

Telegrams: CLARTOUR. **Also at NICE and ST. JEAN DE LUZ.** Telephone: 5-77 ANTIBES.

GARAGE du FOURNEL, 17/19, Avenue du Fournel

HIRE OF CARS :: REPAIRS :: ACCESSORIES.

Tel.: Antibes 5-33 R.A.C. R. B. Jackson, *Proprietor.*

MENTON

MENTON

HOTEL BRITANNIA & BEAU-SITE

An English hotel situated in a large, sunny garden, facing the sea on the Garavan promenade, in a quiet, sheltered position. 140 rooms, private baths and suites, with moderate inclusive terms. Motorbus service to town and Casino, dancing. Adjoining the well-known Garavan Tennis Club. *G. H. SEWELL.*

MENTON

Entirely Renovated.
80 Rooms. 50 Suites.
Centre Sea Front.

HOTEL DE MENTON and DU MIDI

FAMOUS RESTAURANT OPEN TO END OF MAY.

Tel. address: Mentonmidi. *Man. Prop.: G. de Smit.*

Let the "Great Eight" Help You When You Go to Paris and Berlin

AT the Paris Offices of "THE BYSTANDER," "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS," "THE GRAPHIC," "THE SPHERE," "THE SKETCH," "THE TATLER," "BRITANNIA AND EVE" and "THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS," 65 & 67, Avenue des Champs Elysées, and at Berlin, 211, Kurfürstendamm, there is a comfortable Reading Room where current and back copies of all the "GREAT EIGHT" publications may be read. In addition, advice and information will gladly be given free of charge on hotels, travel, amusements, shops, and the despatch of packages to all countries throughout the world.

Our Advertisement Agents for France, Belgium, and Germany are the Agence Dorland, who should be addressed (regarding French and Belgian business) at 65 & 67, Avenue des Champs Elysées, Paris, VIII, and at 211, Kurfürstendamm, Berlin, W.15, regarding German business.

For Switzerland and Italy our Advertisement Agents are the Agence Havas, who should be addressed at 4, Place du Molard, Geneva.

Things have changed since then

When Milord ordered his hot bath in the days when baths of any kind were the rare luxury of the privileged few, it took a good hour to prepare. Scurrying chambermaids would carry the steaming water up crazy stairs in inadequate pails—a laborious, a lengthy, an out-of-date procedure . . .

In these hygienic days, the engineering skill of the House of Ewart enables every hot tap in the house to flow with really piping-hot water, instantly and constantly. At any hour of the night or day, a Ewart's geyser will give you a hot bath in a few minutes for an average cost of as little as 1½d. Fill in the coupon below, and remember that Ewart's geysers can be supplied for both gas and oil burning. In either case, they are as safe as they are efficient. Always specify

EWARTS Geysers . .

Ewart & Son, Limited,
346, Euston Road, London, N.W.1.
Established 1834. *'Phone: Museum 2570.*

COUPON

To Ewart's Hot Water Service Bureau,
346, Euston Road, London, N.W.1.

Please send me details of your latest labour-saving appliances for supplying hot water by gas / oil } burning.
(Strike out word which does not apply)

Name.....

Address.....

.....

Printed for the Proprietors, ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS LIMITED, by THE CORNWALL PRESS LTD., 1-6, Paris Garden, Stamford Street, London, S.E.1, and published weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS LIMITED, at Inveresk House, 346, Strand, London, W.C.2. November 20, 1929.
Entered as second class mail matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office. American Agents: International News Company, New York.
Sole agents for South Africa: Central News Agency, Limited.